

AUSTRALIA \$12
NEW ZEALAND \$11.00
MALAYSIA \$11.00

INSIDE:

FREE 'OINK!' POSTCARDS!

OINK!

Nº 29

EVERY FORTNIGHT
MAY 30th to JUNE 12th 1987

35p



NASTY NOISY MUSIC ISSUE!

GRUNTS-A-GO-GO!

THE PAGE FOR HEP-CATS AND BEAT-PIGS!

Every reader mentioned wins a piggy prize!

OINK!, P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE, SK14 5NB, ENGLAND.



'OINK!' IS COOL, IT AIN'T NO RAG!
THERE'S A GREAT FREE GIFT INSIDE THIS MAG!
AND MORE CARDS NEXT ISSUE FOR YOU TO DIG -
KEEP THE JIVE ALIVE WITH
DADDY-O-PIGG!



Cracklin' Crooners-Porkin' Popsters!

Sent by Piggin' Crazy Readers!

BRUCE PIGSTEEN



suggested by Amy Huddersfield.

THE HAMMED



suggested by Jason Hunt, and also Samuel Baker.

NAMADONNA



by Rachel Gladding, Norfolk

NAM SINATRA



by Paul Hill, Northampton.

Musical Mistake!

from 'Q' magazine, sent by Adrien Jones, Wimbledon.

Friendly message to Alex, and everyone else who's been looking in the wrong place for Frank...

HE'S ON THE CENTRE PAGES OF THIS ISSUE, THICKO!

Dear O,
Re the so called "star interviews"
Paul McCartney, Bob Dylan, Janet Jackson, Mick Jones & Joe Strummer, Lenny Henry, Alan Moore, Rod Stewart, Frankie, Chrissie Hynde, Paul Simon, Elton John, Debbie Harry, The Poit Shop, David Byrne, Genesis, John Peel, Bob Geldof, Ben Elton, Suzanne Vega and Eric Clapton? Come on! Where's the real superstar? Where's the real talent? WHERE'S FRANK SIDEBOTTOM??!!
Yours disgruntled,
Alex Duck, Cheshire

Pop Group!

suggested by Jane Greenwood, Burnley.



Don't miss porky popsters 'The Melons' in their very own story on page 4, pals!

PIG-PACK MEMBER No.

9587

WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG TO CLAIM A PIGGY PRIZE

LOOK OUT, PUNKS! IT'S... PLOPPY RAMONE!



by Adrian, Coventry.

GABBA
GABBA
HEY!

Enclose this coupon when you write to Uncle Pigg.

My favourite features in this issue of OINK! are...

- 1 _____
- 2 _____
- 3 _____

Popapology!



Madonna



Back end of a bus

I'd like to apologise to the Major Heavy Organisation* of Newcastle for comparing their idol, Madonna, to the back of a bus in OINK! 16. I'd also like to apologise to Bus-Backside fan club, who thought I was insulting their idols!

SETTING A RECORD FOR GENEROSITY! ANOTHER SET OF

LPS

(Little Postcards)

FREE NEXT ISSUE!

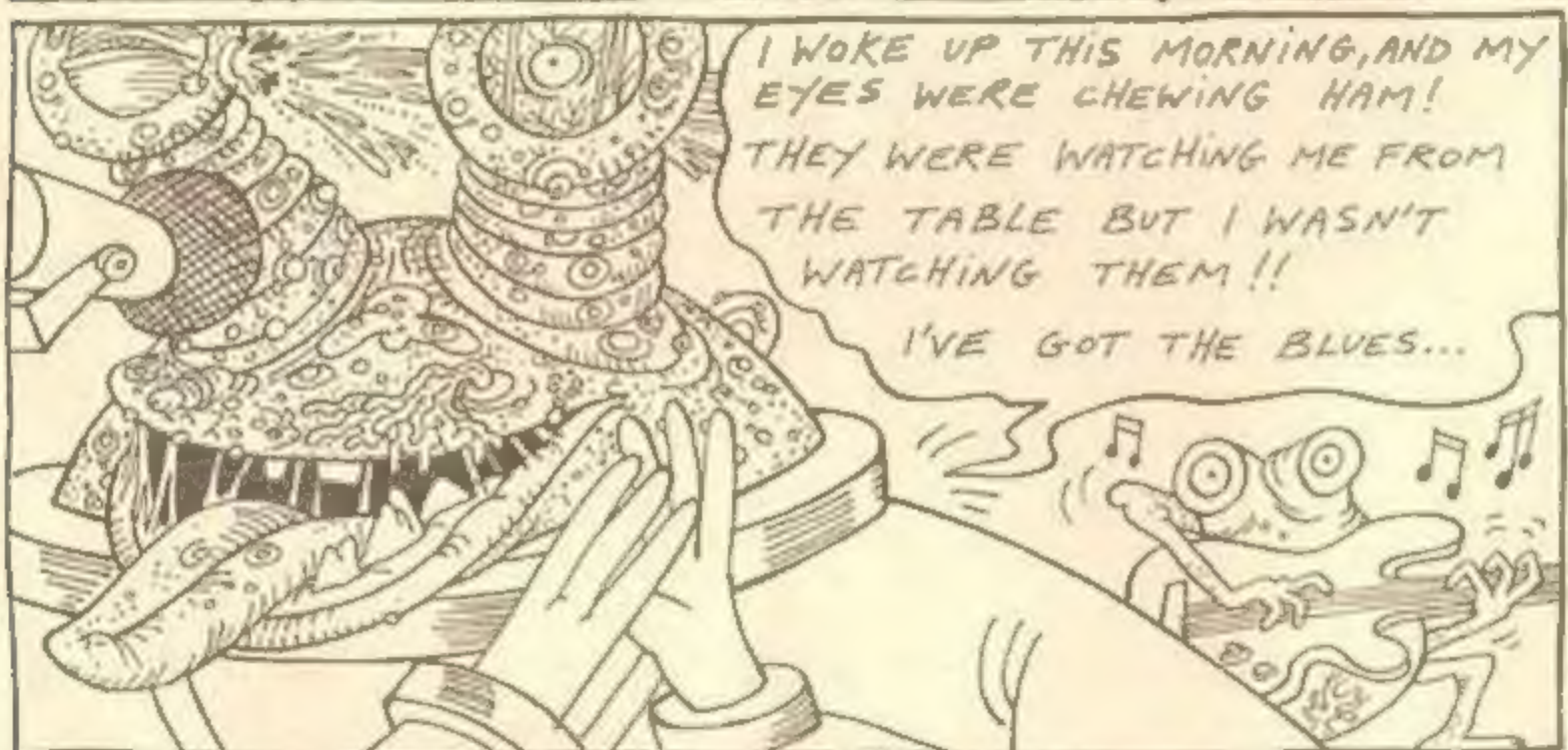
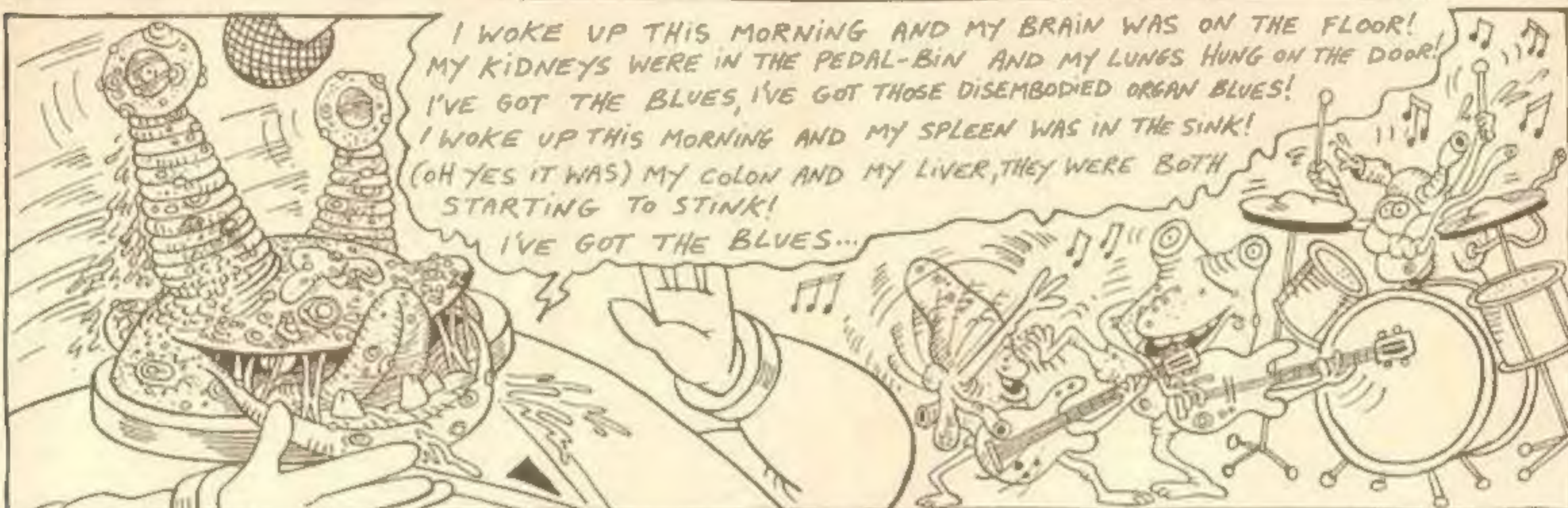
Be around, or be square!

*NOT AVAILABLE TO OVERSEAS READERS

*These highly intelligent fans unfortunately don't win a piggy prize, as they forgot to include their full address! Tee Hee!



HELLO, READERS, IT'S 'BURP AND THE INTERNAL ORGANS' HERE— WE'RE RECORDING OUR NEW ALBUM— IT'S CALLED 'SILENT BLISTERS' AND WE'D LIKE TO HIT YOU WITH A HEAVY BLUES THING...



A Scottish Tale

GRANDPA, I CAN HEAR STRANGE NOISES COMING FROM THE LOCH.

AYE, LAD. SIT DOWN. I'LL TELL YOU A TALE, THE NOO!

MANY A YEAR AGO, THE NOO, A LONE PIPER NAMED ANGUS McCADDIE WALKED THE SHORES OF THE LOCH PLAYING HIS PIPES, THE NOO!



THEN ONE SNOWY, ICY NIGHT AS ANGUS PLAYED, THE NOO...

HE SLIPPED ON THE TREACHEROUS SURFACE, THE NOO!



HIS BAGPIPES FLEW OUT OF HIS HAND AND LANDED IN THE LOCH, THE NOO!



FOOLISHLY, ANGUS DIVED INTO THE ICY WATERS TO SAVE HIS BELOVED BAGPIPES, THE NOO!



AGAIN AND AGAIN HE DIVED, THE NOO!



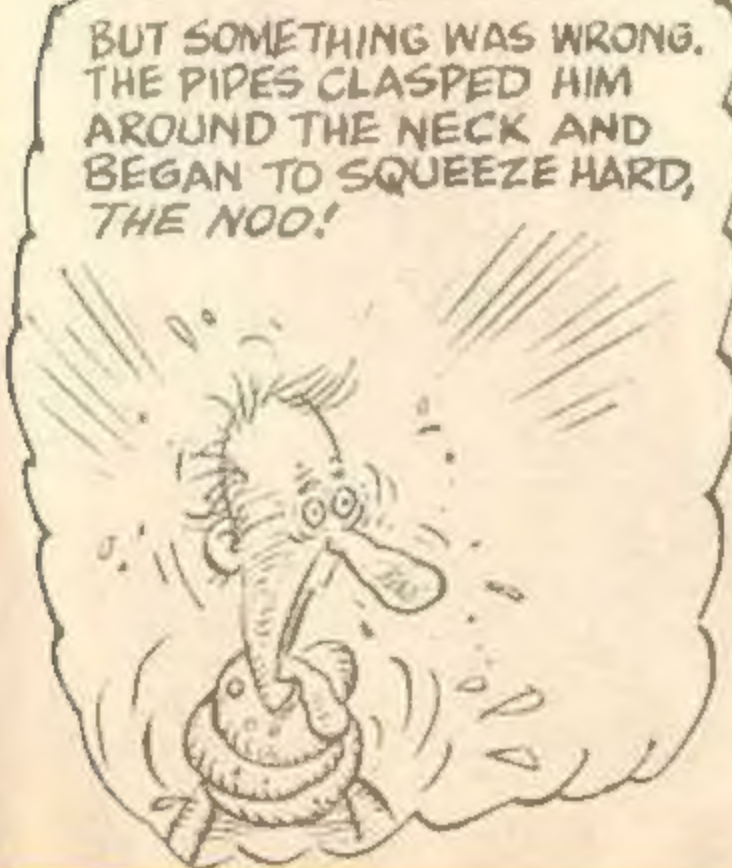
FINALLY, WITH A YELL OF DELIGHT, HE RECOVERED EM, THE NOO!



CLIMBING BACK ON TO DRY LAND, HE SET HIMSELF TO PLAY HIS PRECIOUS PIPES, THE NOO!



BUT SOMETHING WAS WRONG. THE PIPES CLASPED HIM AROUND THE NECK AND BEGAN TO SQUEEZE HARD, THE NOO!



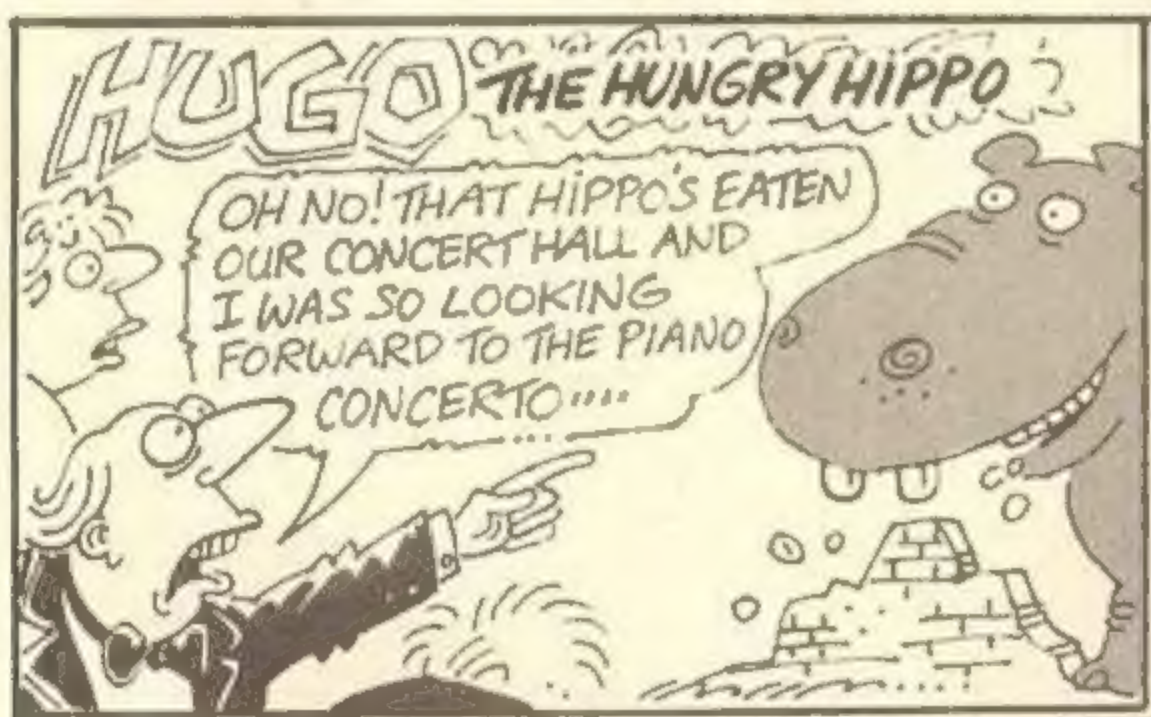
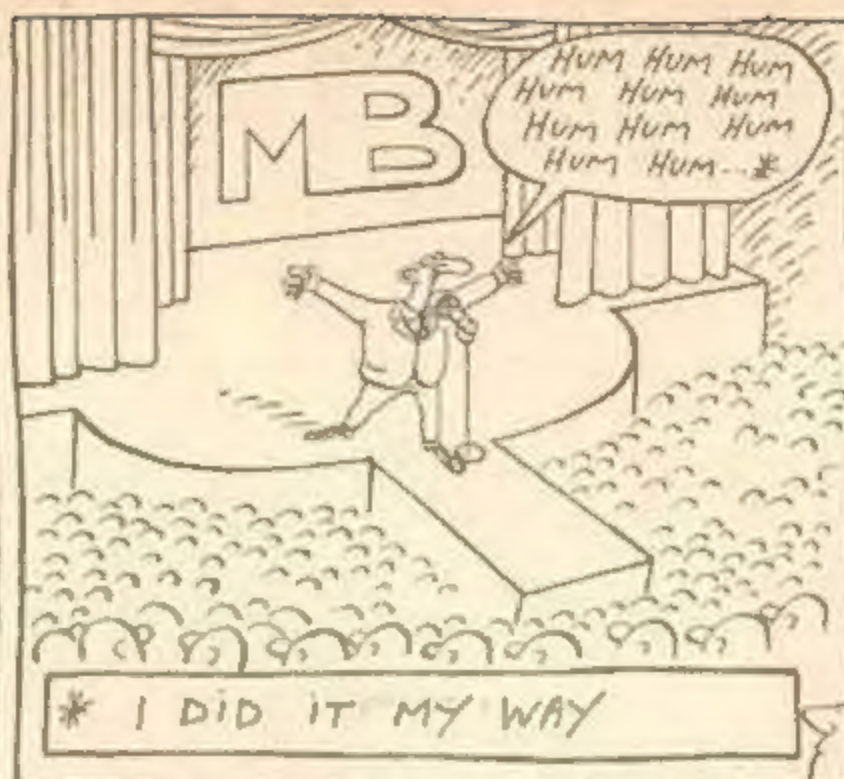
YES, HE'D PULLED AN OCTOPUS FROM THE LOCH. THE TWO WRESTLED IN DEADLY COMBAT TILL BOTH WERE DEAD, THE NOO!



SO, MY LAD, ON MOONLIT NIGHTS THAT IS THE SOUND YOU HEAR. THE GHOST OF THE PIPER WRESTLING WITH THE GHOST OF THE OCTOPUS, THE NOO!



MISTER BIG NOSE



The Ballad Of PETE AND HIS PIMPLE (TO THE TUNE OF "YESTERDAY")

THE OTHER DAY
ALL MY PIMPLES SEEMED SO FAR AWAY
NOW IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY'RE HERE TO STAY
YET I HAD NONE
THE OTHER DAY



SUDDENLY
I HAD SPOTS FLARING ALL OVER ME
NOW THERE'S EVEN A BUNCH ON EACH KNEE
AND THEY JUST CAME
SO SUDDENLY



ONE SPOT
JUST FLARED UP
ON MY BOT
IT'S VERY SORE



OH HOW
I HATE ZITS
WHERE I SIT
IT MAKES ME RAW-
AW-AW-AW



THE OTHER DAY
FOOTBALL WAS AN EASY GAME TO PLAY
NOW MY FLIPPIN' ZIT GETS IN THE WAY
OH I PREFER
THE OTHER DAY



YES I PREFER
THE OTHER DAY...



WHEN DINO-SAURS RULED THE EARTH!

I LOVE THESE ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIGS! THEY'RE ACE!



QUICK! I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

INCREDIBLE! IT'S GOT TO BE THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD!



GOODNESS GRACIOUS ME! NOW THEN, NOW THEN, NOW THEN! 'OW'S ABOUT THAT THEN?



BEETHOVEN

BEETHOVEN WAS STONE DEAF IN HIS LATTER YEARS...



DASH! I'M STONE DEAF IN MY LATTER YEARS!

HE LAY ON THE FLOOR WHILE PLAYING THE PIANO, SO THAT HE COULD HEAR THE VIBRATIONS...



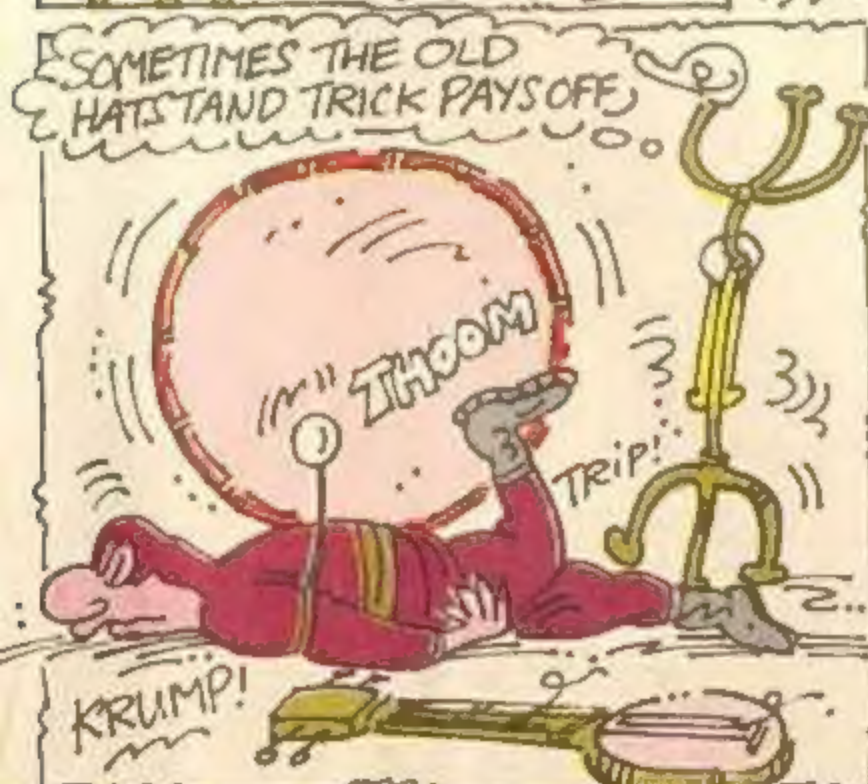
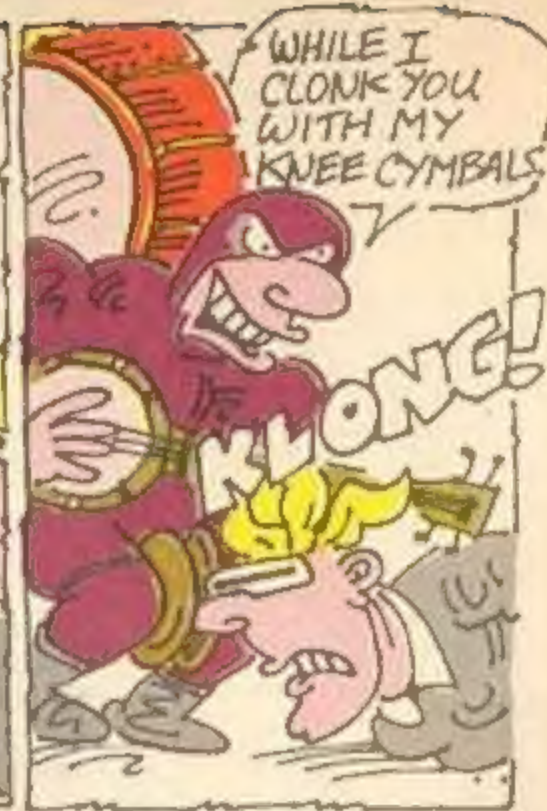
WHILE DOING THIS ONE DAY, HIS HOUSEKEEPER MOVED THE PIANO TO DUST UNDER IT!



MOTTO: BEETHOVEN SHOULD HAVE ROLLED OVER!

RUBBISH MAN

and BOY BLUNDER





do a fantastic tv show

Monday

Sunday

camera 3
tvs

what a
way to
spend
a day!

tidy my bedroom

Saturday

timperley
big-shorts
v
timperley
puppets

Friday

do some work on my robot

a
in
life
fan
Pop



and my first guest is little frank

tuesday

do my radio show from my shed

do a big band concert

wednesday

day off

answer my fan-mail

thursday

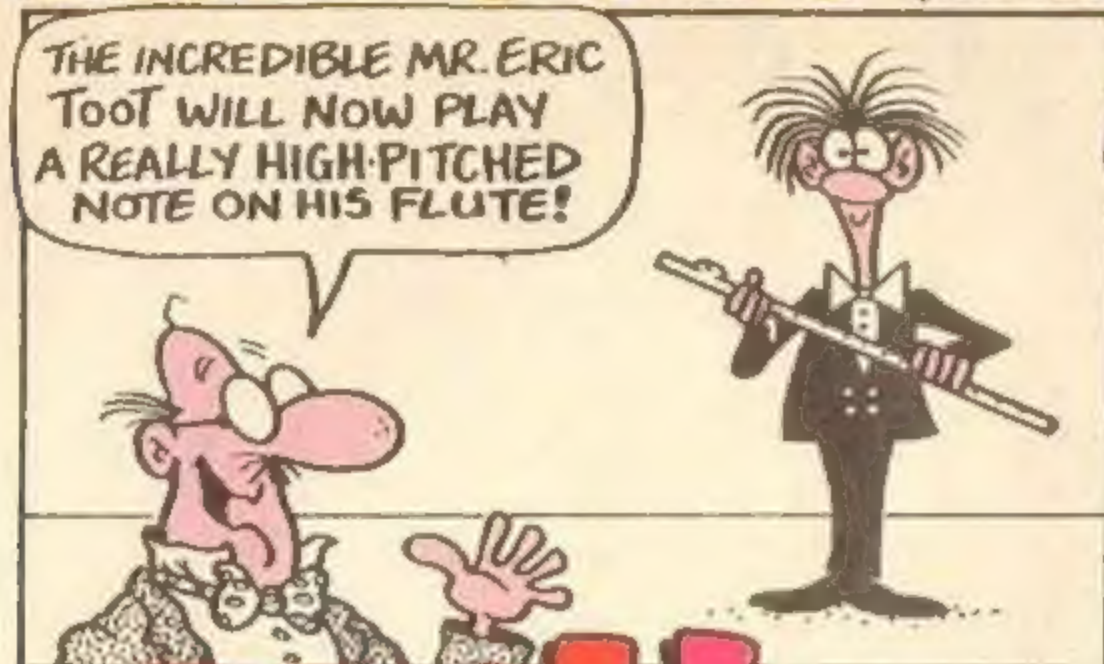
go to a friend's for tea

boing boing

fat

by frank sidebottom

ERIC TOOT AND HIS AMAZING FLUTE



↓ A PIGGY PRIZE TO THOMAS GERMAIN OF HAVANT FOR THIS LETTER!

POO-POO-TINKLE-TINKLE-PARP-PARP-OINK!

Dear Uncle Pigg—
Please, Please,
Please send me
the OINK! record!!
—Thomas Germain,
Havant.

Apologies to Thomas, and all other pig-pals who've asked for copies of the fab flexi-disc I gave away with OINK! No 1 — this item is no longer available! But music-loving fans should watch out for news of a great OINK! offer SOON!

IT'S FINGER-
CLICKIN'
GOOD!



— Make a PIG of yourself with these — Prime Porky Products

BE A PIG PAL! Join the Pig Pack! Uncle Pigg's own club!

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an envelope with your money — attach stamp and send it to:

**PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

PLUS FREE
POGGY PINK
COMB!

ALL IN
PORKY
PINK!



Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the 'Pig Pack'! I enclose £1.13p (inc. postage — UK only) What I want in return for my money is this — a ~~ROLLS ROYCE~~ posh card with 'Lucky' number — an ace 'OINK!' badge in piggy pink plastic — a lucky butcher's foot key fob — a letter from you — and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay!?

Name _____

Address _____

State whether cheque or postal order

Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink! Club'

SENSATIONAL 'OINK!' T-SHIRT!

Prime quality 100% cotton.

Childrens — £4.27 (£3.77 for Pig Pack Members)

Adults — £5.27 (£4.77 for Pig Pack Members)

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an envelope with your money — attach stamp and send it to:

**T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

DESIGN IN
PORKY PINK!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of Shirts required

Childrens _____ Adults _____

State chest size —

Childrens 28" or 32" _____

Adults 34", 36" or 40 _____

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No)

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Amount enclosed _____

Uncle Pigg says DON'T BE A MUG - BUY ONE!

Get this handsome mug featuring my handsome mug! One size fits all mouths! Fully washable! Can't be bought elsewhere!

Only £3.00 (or £2.65 for Pig Pack members)

Send your money to me at —

**MUG OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

DESIGN IN
PORKY PINK!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of mugs required

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No)

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Amount enclosed _____

FIRE AND MESSAS
READERS —
WATCH FOR
SPECIAL COUPON
SOON!

**All prices quoted include postage and packing.
Please allow 28 days for delivery.**

Parcel not available to readers in Europe and overseas.

BUTCHERWATCH: RE-UPDATE!!

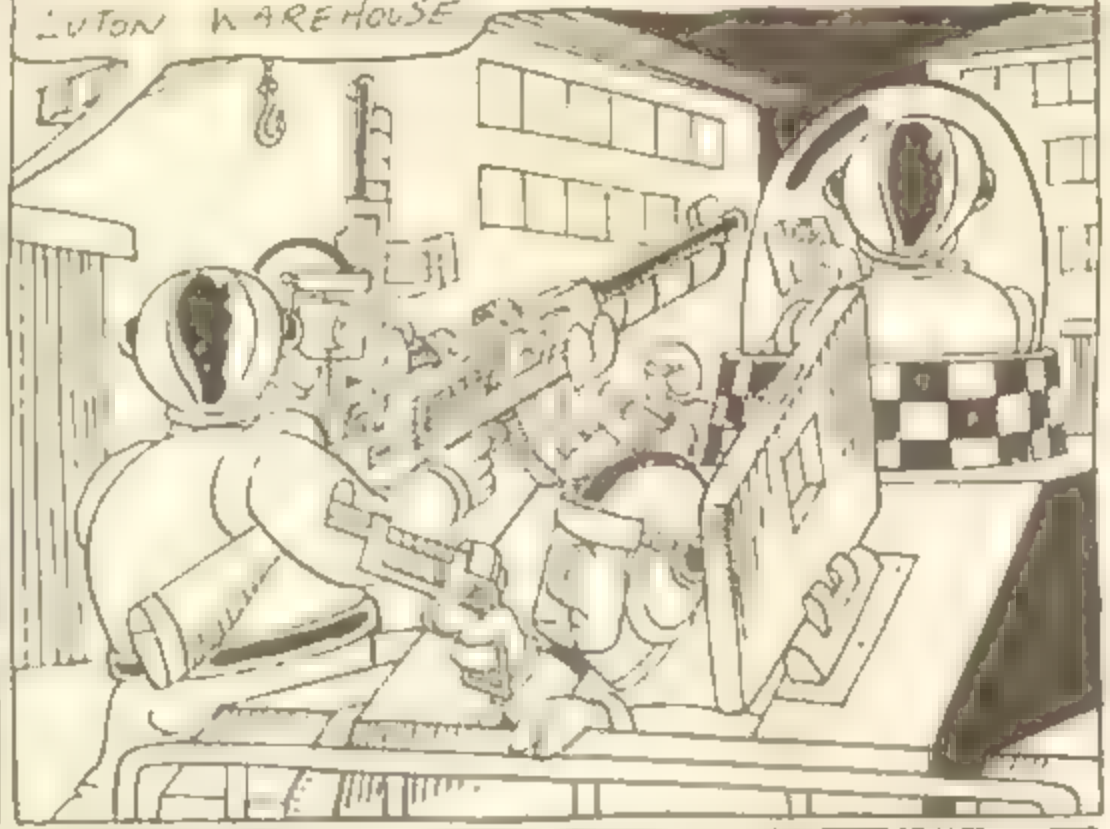
JIMMY 'THE CLEAVER' SMITH IS STILL BEING SEEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY-AND IT'S OFFICIAL, READERS!



WHEREVER HE GOES HIS GRSLY REPUTATION PRECEDES HIM, AND THE SMELL OF SIZZLING BACON LINGERS SICKENINGLY IN HIS WAKE



ONLY LAST WEEK, THE PARK POLICE WERE CALLED TO AN INCIDENT IN A DISUSED LUTON WAREHOUSE



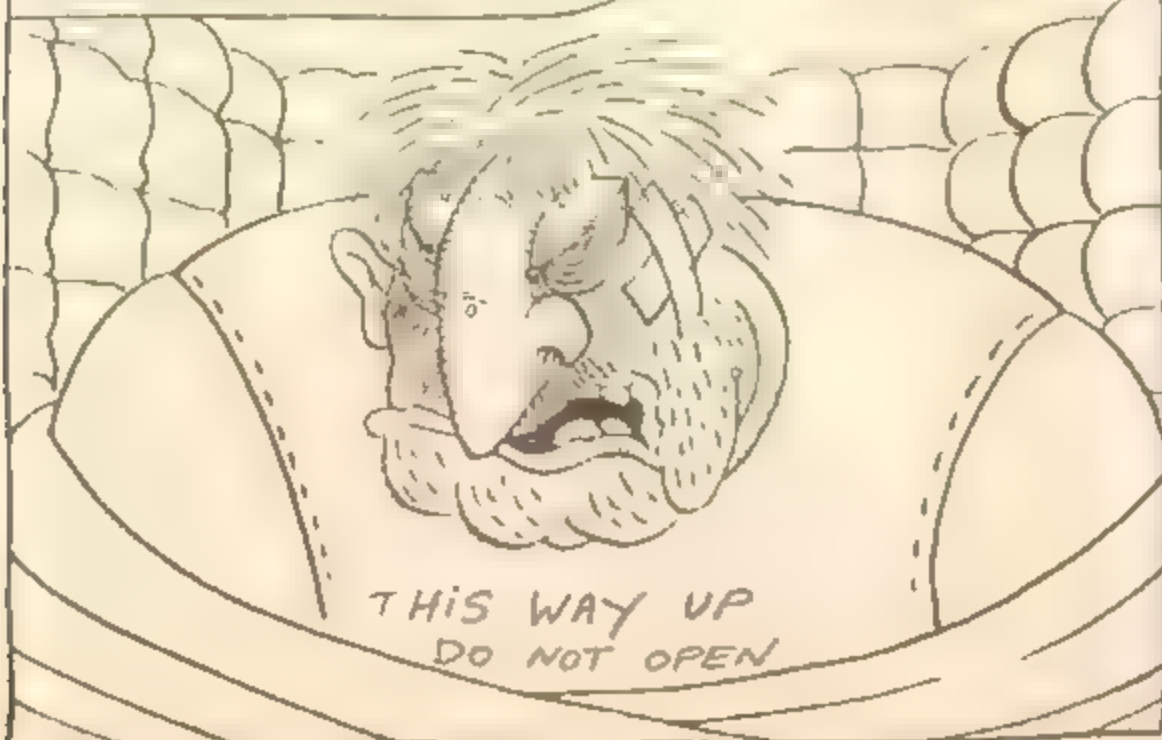
WHERE JIMMY 'THE CLEAVER' AND MAD DOG' TERRY STINKPILF HAD BEEN FIGHTING VICIOUSLY OVER THE LAST SAUSAGE ROLL AT A 'EA-TIME' LUDO SESSION.



MAD DOG TERRY STINKPILF GOT AN EAR IN THE FRACAS AND WAS LATER APPREHENDED TRYING TO MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE DOWN A DARK ALLEY...

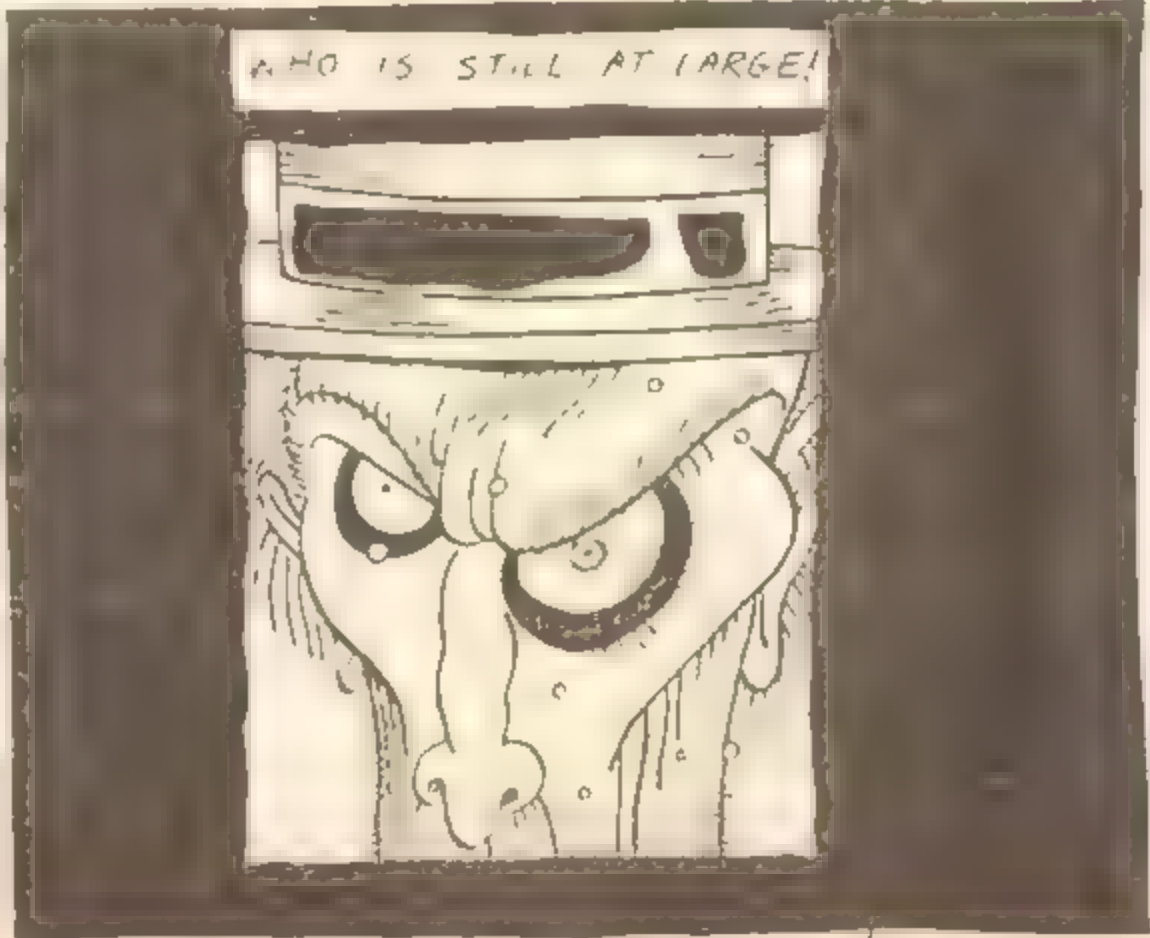


HE IS NOW IN TOP SECURITY PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL BRAYING FOR COMPLETE REVENGE. REVENGE AGAINST HIS ARCH FOE, JIMMY 'THE CLEAVER' SMITH



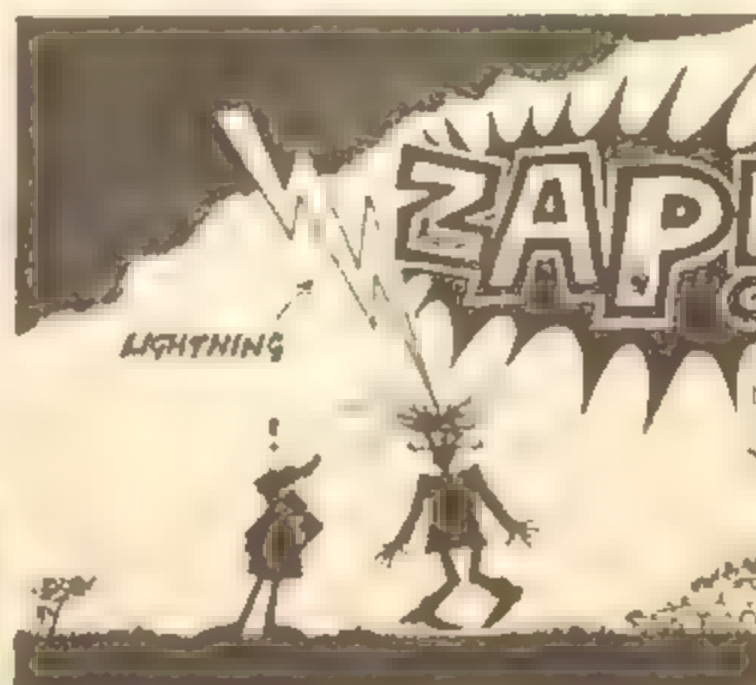
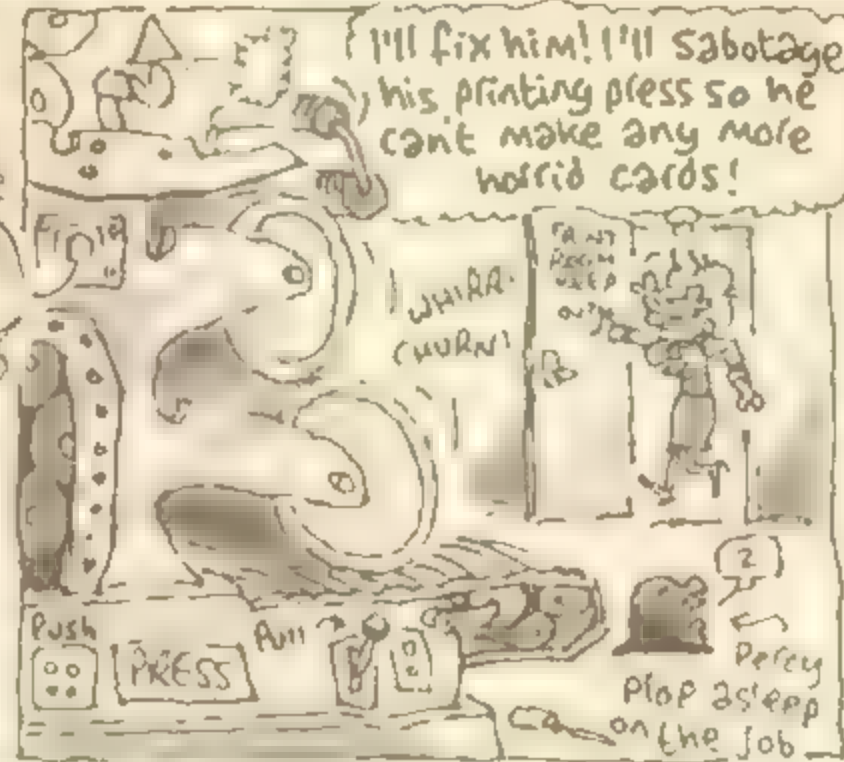
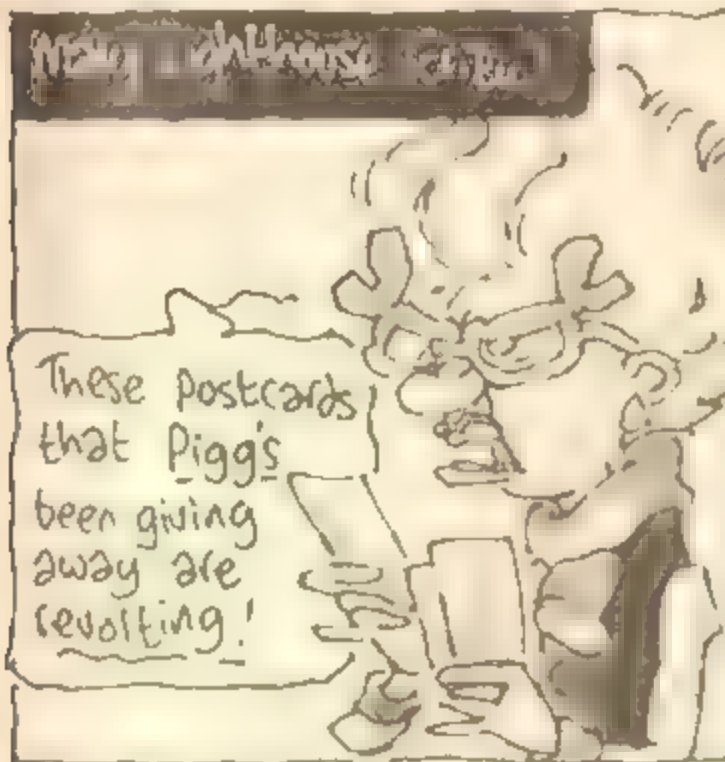
THIS WAY UP
DO NOT OPEN

WHO IS STILL AT LARGE!





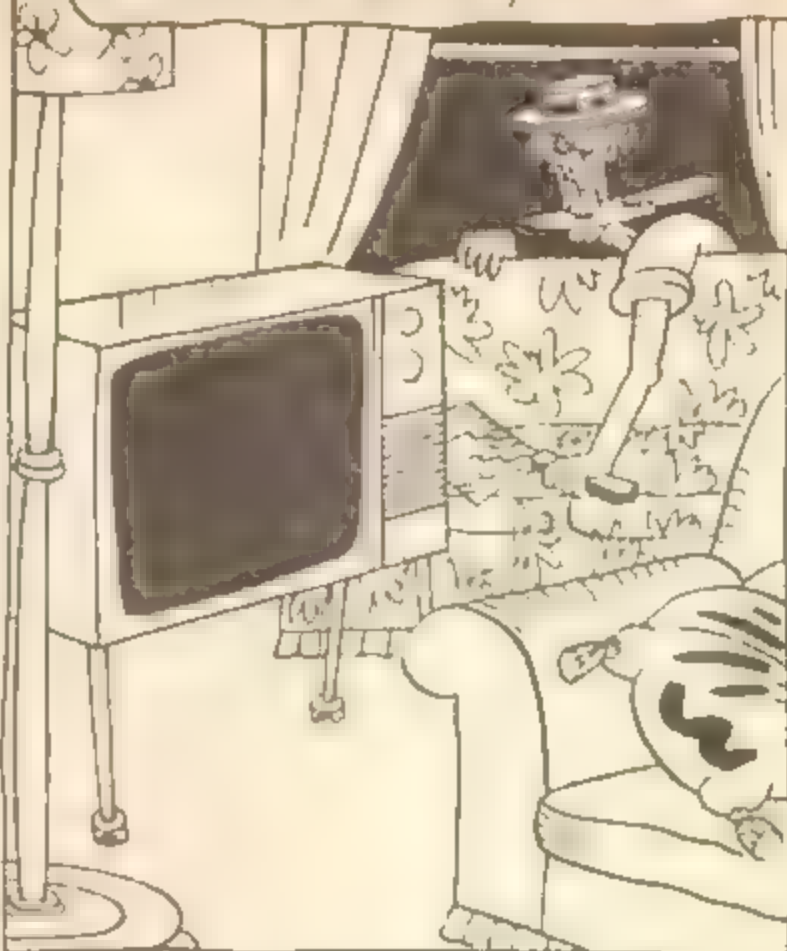
SCOTT TESTED OSCAR/ANT DAVE FRANKS



HE COULD BE ANYWHERE, READERS! HE COULD BE IN YOUR TOWN!



HE COULD BE IN YOUR HOUSE!



HE COULD BE READING THIS COMIC OVER YOUR SHOULDER, RIGHT NOW!!



THE CHIEF PERMANENT OF THE HAM-HESTER POLICE SAID:

WE'RE KEEPING AN OPEN MIND AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME, BUT IT'S A MIRACLE THAT NOT MORE PEOPLE WERE HURT.



A PSYCHOLOGIST SAID

HE IS OBVIOUSLY A PSYCHOPATH OF THE FIRST DEGREE. WHO KNOWS WHAT KINDLES THE UNBRIDLED PASSIONS THAT SIMMER SO RESTLESSLY IN THE DEEPER CAVERNOUS RECESSES OF HIS WARPED MIND? PERHAPS HE JUST DOESN'T LIKE PIGS.



MEANWHILE THE TERROR GOES ON!! AND THE SAUSAGES JUST KEEP ON PILING UP!!!!



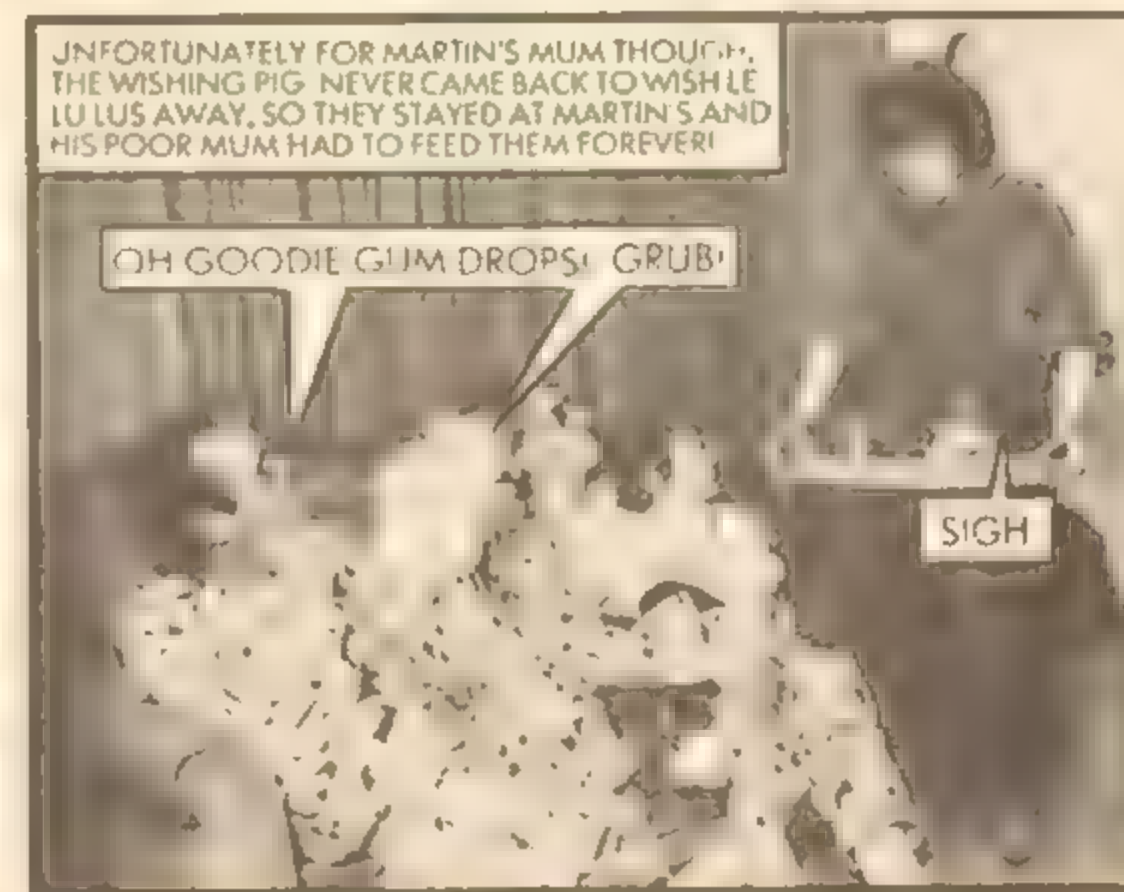
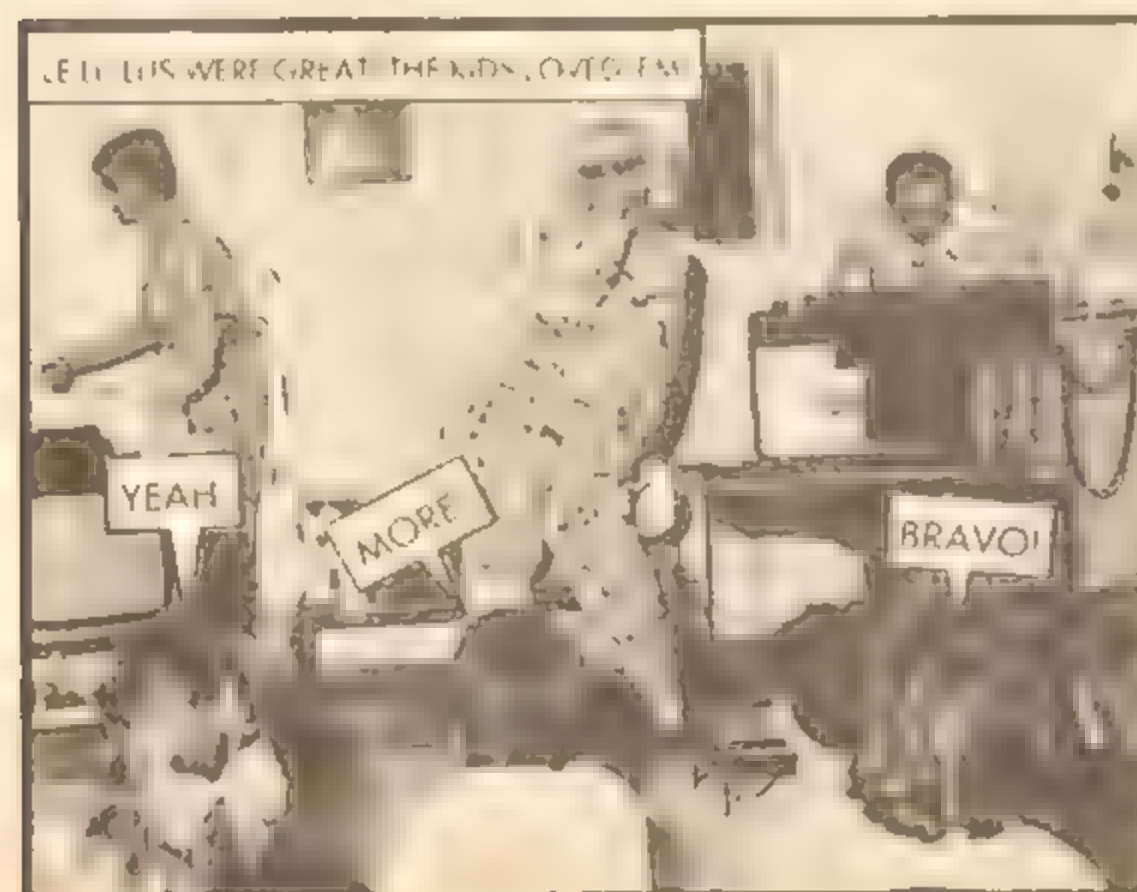
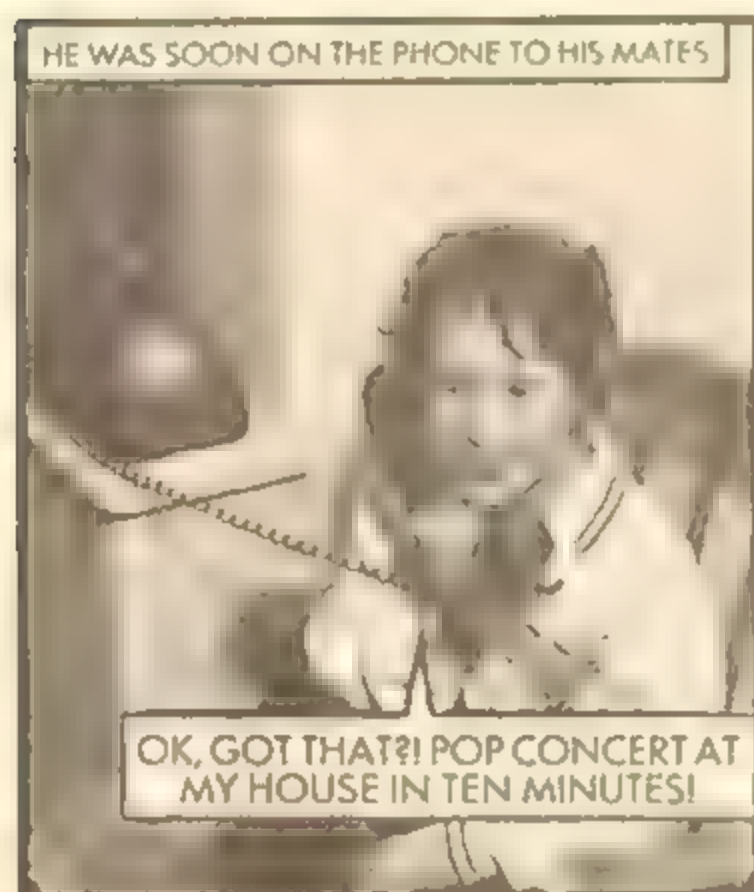
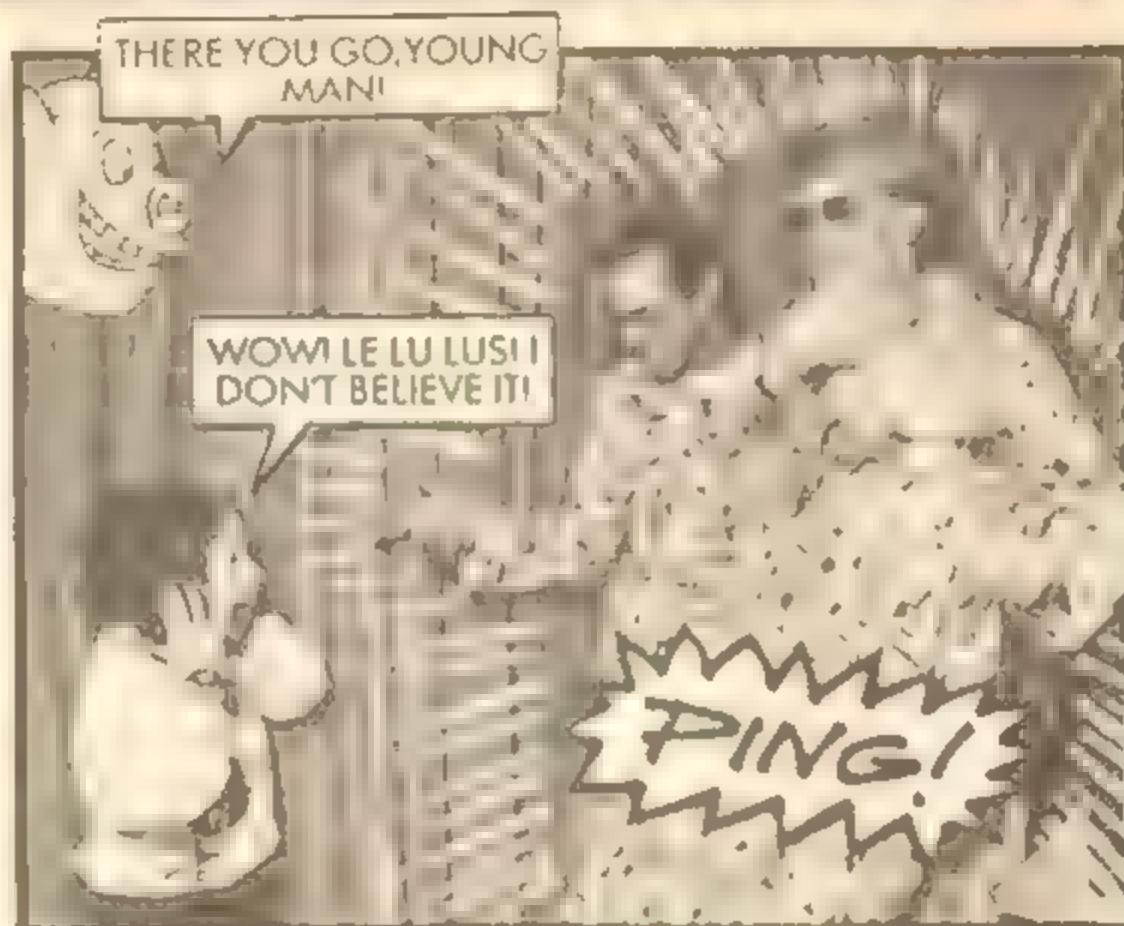
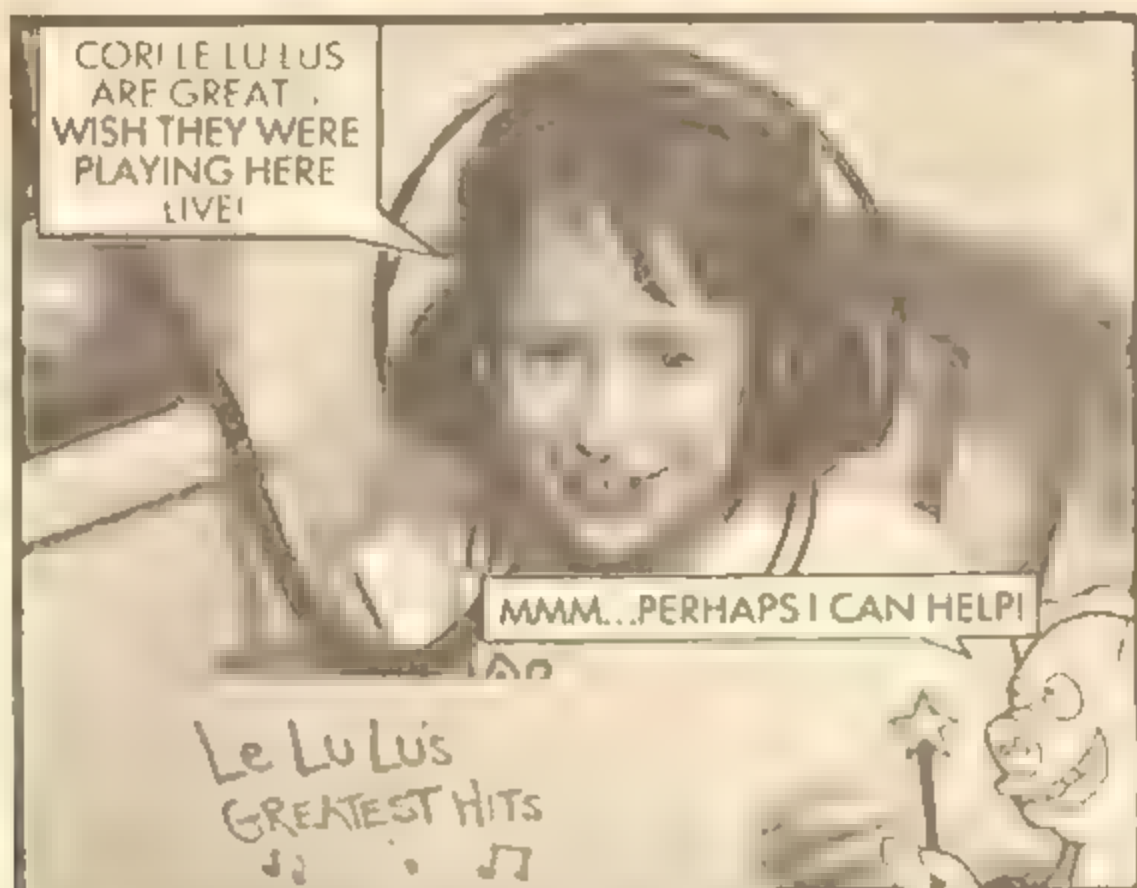
SO REMEMBER, READERS!!
WATCH OUT FOR YOUR SNOUT
AND MIND YOUR RIND!!!!!!

BANA

THIS LITTLE WISHING PIG WAS A LITTLE BIT LUCKY. HE WISHED FOR A POP CONCERT AT HIS VERY OWN HOME!

FEATURING THE WINNER OF THE LULU'S COMPETITION MARTIN BENSTER OF PRESTWICH

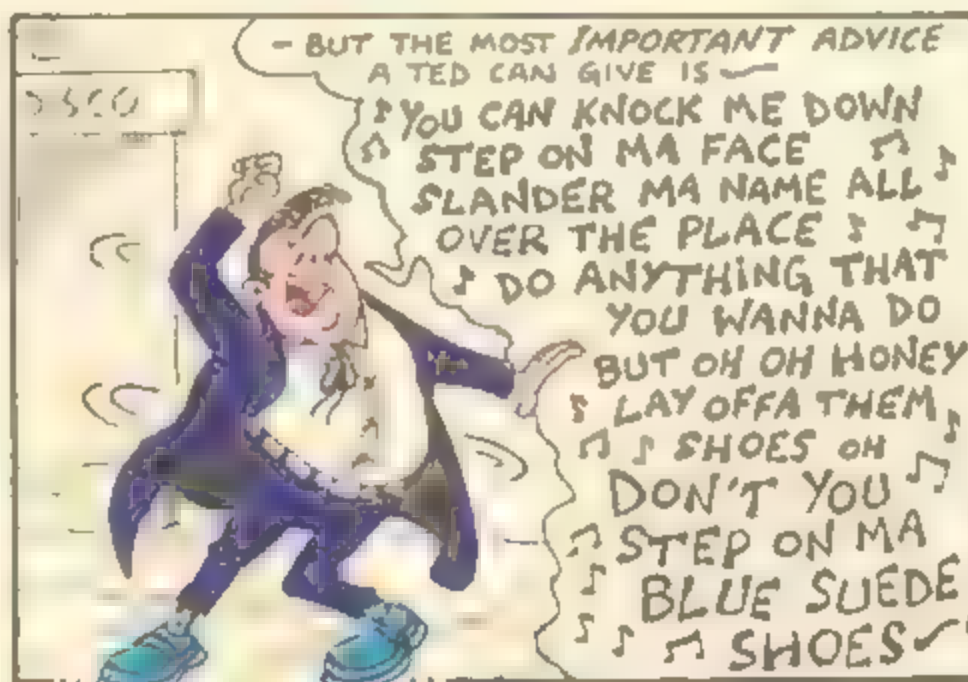
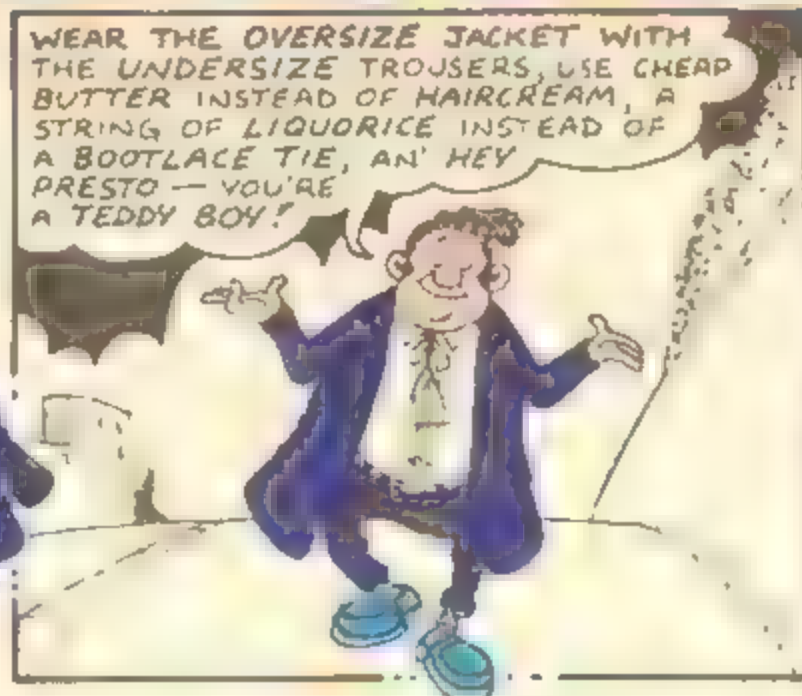
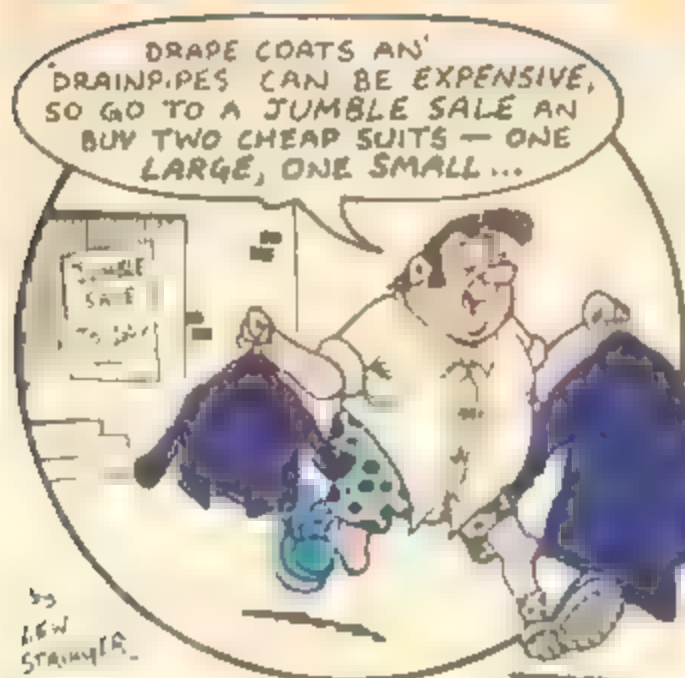
When you wish upon a (Pop) Star!



The Conductor

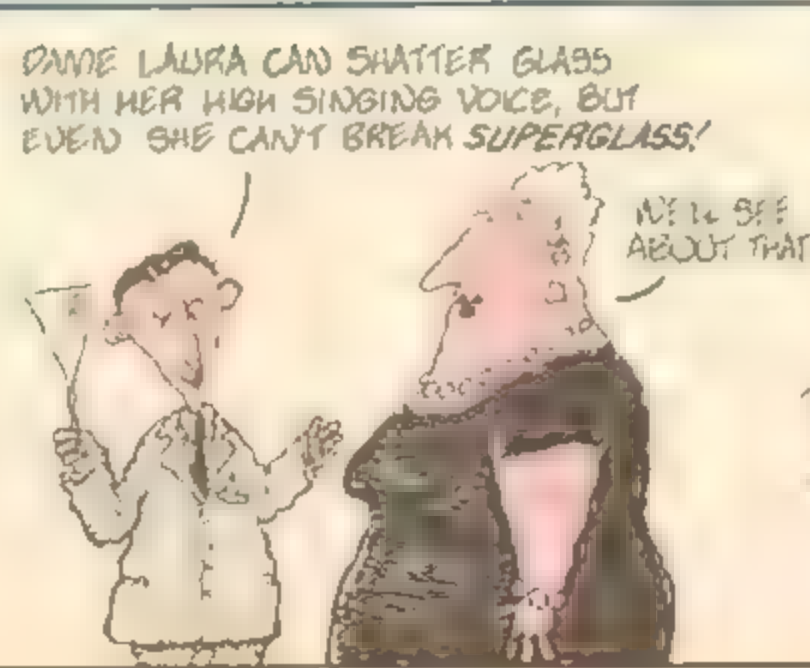


TED the TED'S TOP TIPS for TRENDY TEDDY BOYS!



DANGER ON THE HIGH Cs

BY VAUGHAN BRUNT



HARRY THE HEAD-SECRET AGENT.

IN THE LAST ISSUE OF OINK! WE SAW HARRY (DISGUISED AS A HEDGEHOG!) BEING BEFRIENDED BY AN AGENT FROM THE EVIL BUDGIE ORGANISATION! TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE THEY OVERHEARD HARRY SPEAK! OOPS!

WOW! A TALKING HEDGEHOG! YOU'RE GOING TO BE INVALUABLE TO THE BUDGIE ORGANISATION AND OPERATION P.B.!

WHAT'S THAT?

LATER...

TIME FOR OPERATION P.B. O'SPIKY ONE! RIGHT, THIS HOUSE WILL DO!

NOW, I WANT YOU TO SNEAK IN THE BACK DOOR AND LEAVE THE REST TO US!

TWO MINUTES LATER...

SCREAM!

TIME TO GO!

WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOU, MAAM!

SLAM!

43

BOOT!

AAARRGH!

WHAT IS IT, MAAM?

A HEDGEHOG!

SORRY!

AND...

BOOT!

IT'S OK NOW, MAAM! HE'S GONE!

MY HERO!

HANG ON, READERS! WHERE'S HIS PAL?

MORE RILEY

LATER, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...

HA! IT WORKED LIKE A DREAM! DID YOU MANAGE TO FIND IT?

SURE DID! HERE!

PENSION BOOK.
MRS N ICELADY
43 LOVELY RD.
BOTTOMLEY

THE CADS! THAT'S IT! P.B. STANDS FOR PENSION BOOKS! THEY'RE STEALING 'EM!!

TO BE CONTINUED!

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A COUNTRY AND WESTERN FAN

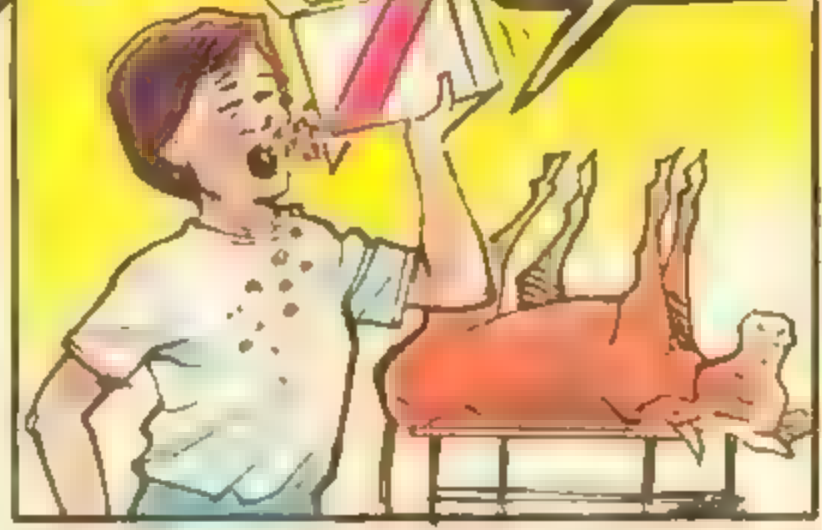
YA-HOO! I'M AWAKE I STRETCH
AN' YAWN
GLORY BE, IT'S ANOTHER
MORN!



ZIP MA JEANS AN'
BUTTON MA SHIRT
CLICK MA FEES AN'
IT DON'T HURT



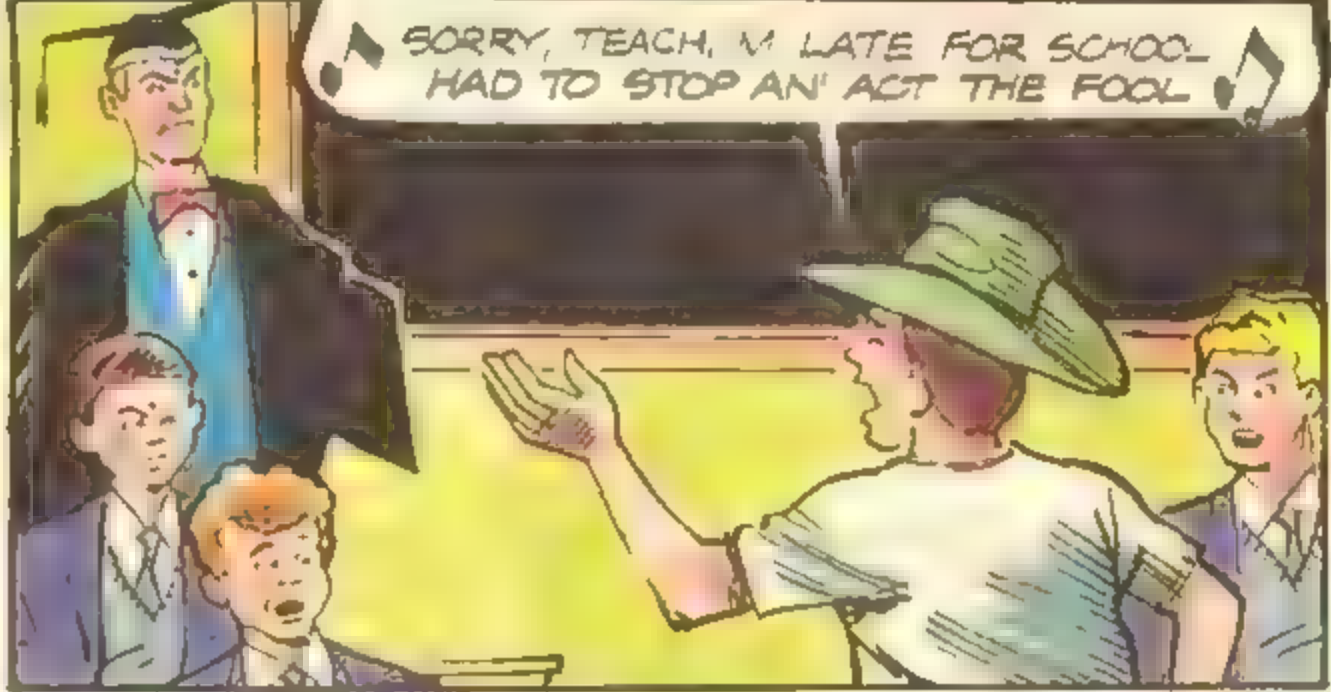
EAT YA CORNFLAKES BY THE BOX
FOLLOWED BY A WHOLE
ROAST OX!



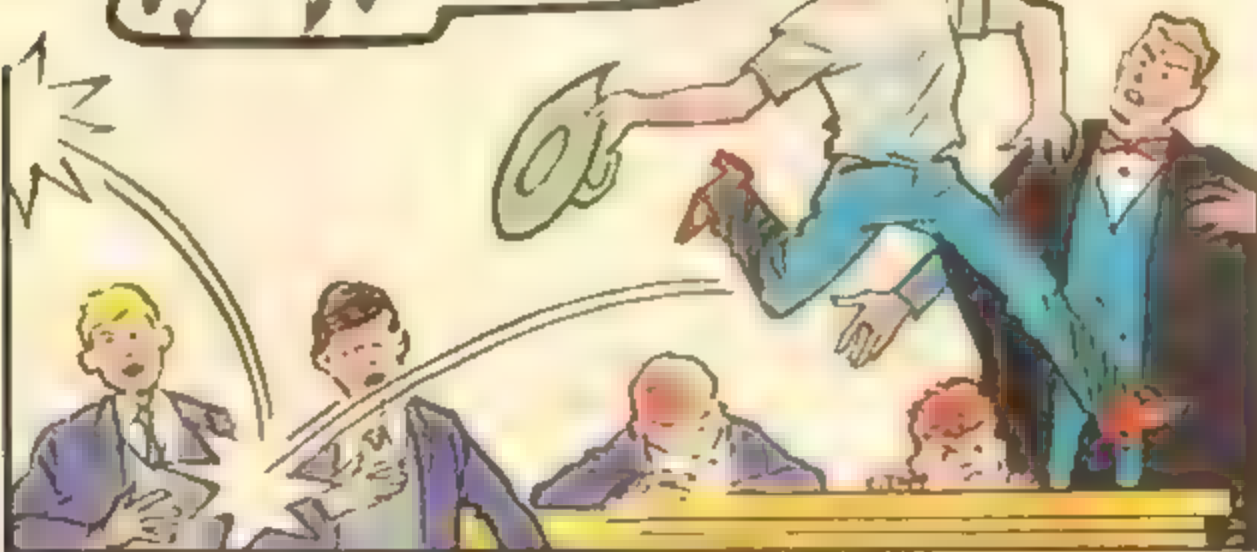
OFF I GO WITH A FUNNY
WALK
MAKES THE FOLK ALL
LAUGH AN' GAWK



SORRY, TEACH, I'M LATE FOR SCHOOL
HAD TO STOP AN' ACT THE FOOL



EXAM TIME NOW BUT I WONT PASS
TOO BUSY DANCIN' ROUND THE
CLASS



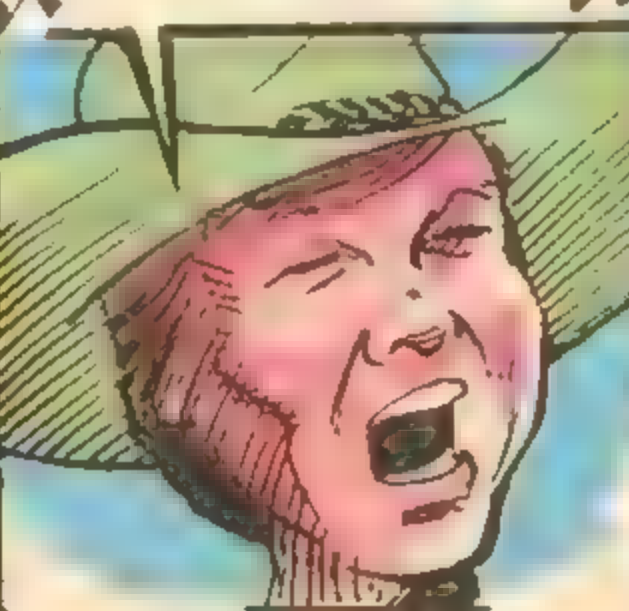
LUNCH TIME NOW SO
WATCH YOUR MEALS
THINK I'LL DO SOME
DAFT CARTWHEELS



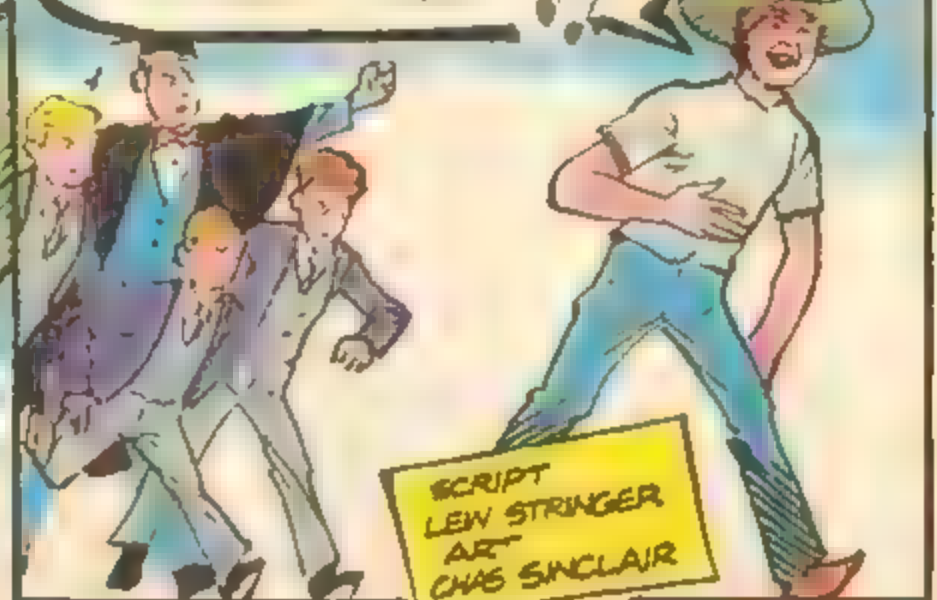
BLESS MA SOUL AN' SLAP MA THIGH
NOW IT'S HOME TIME SO I MUST FLY



YES, I FEEL LIKE A COWBOY,
IT'S JUST THE JOB...

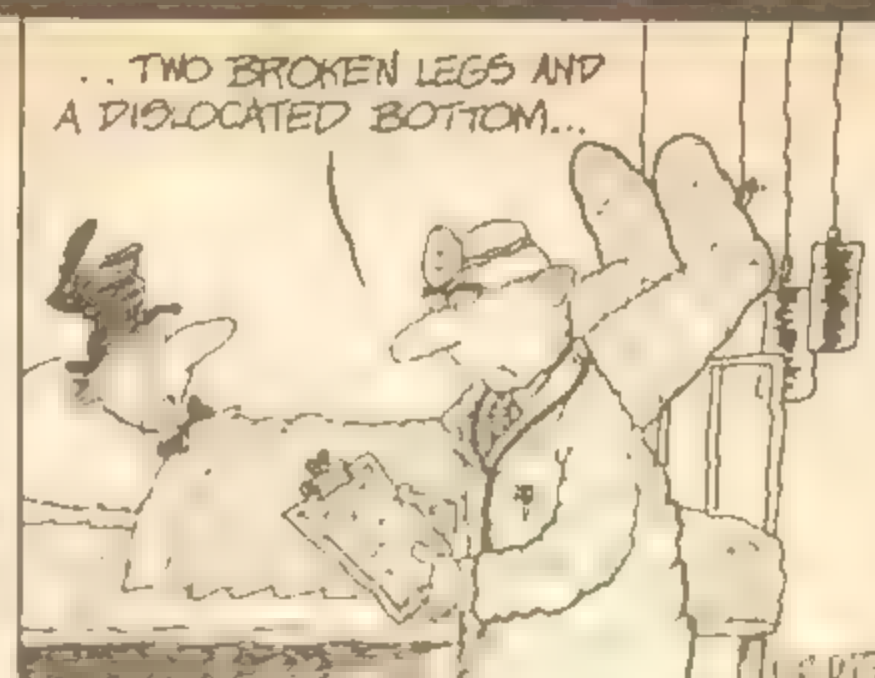
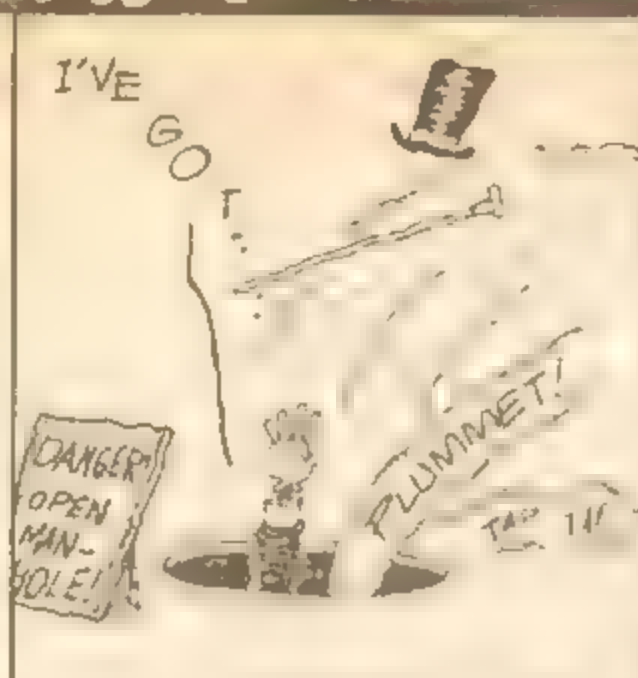


... I'VE EVEN GOT MY OWN
LYNCH-MOB!

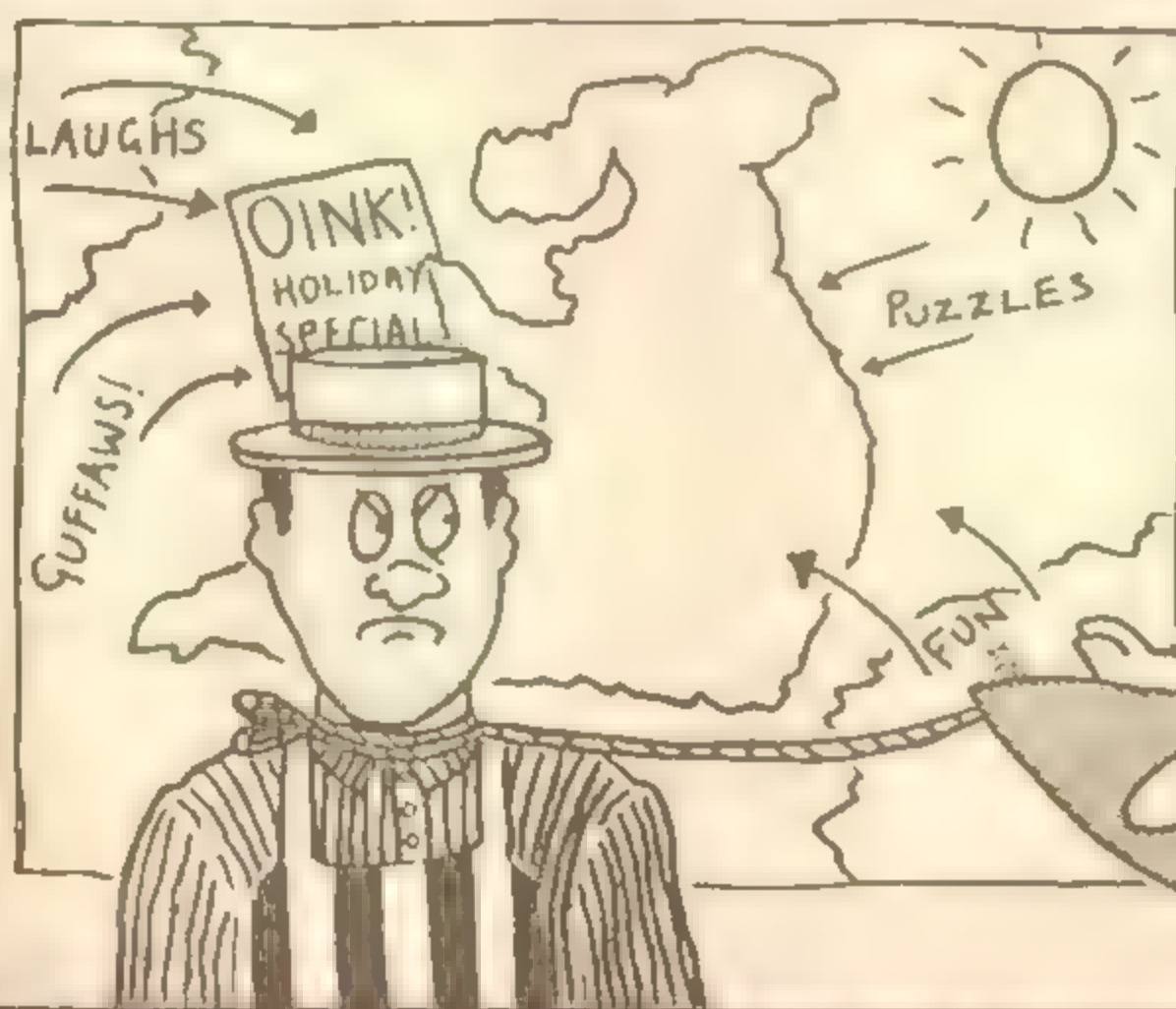


SCRIPT
LEW STRINGER
ART
CHAS SINCLAIR

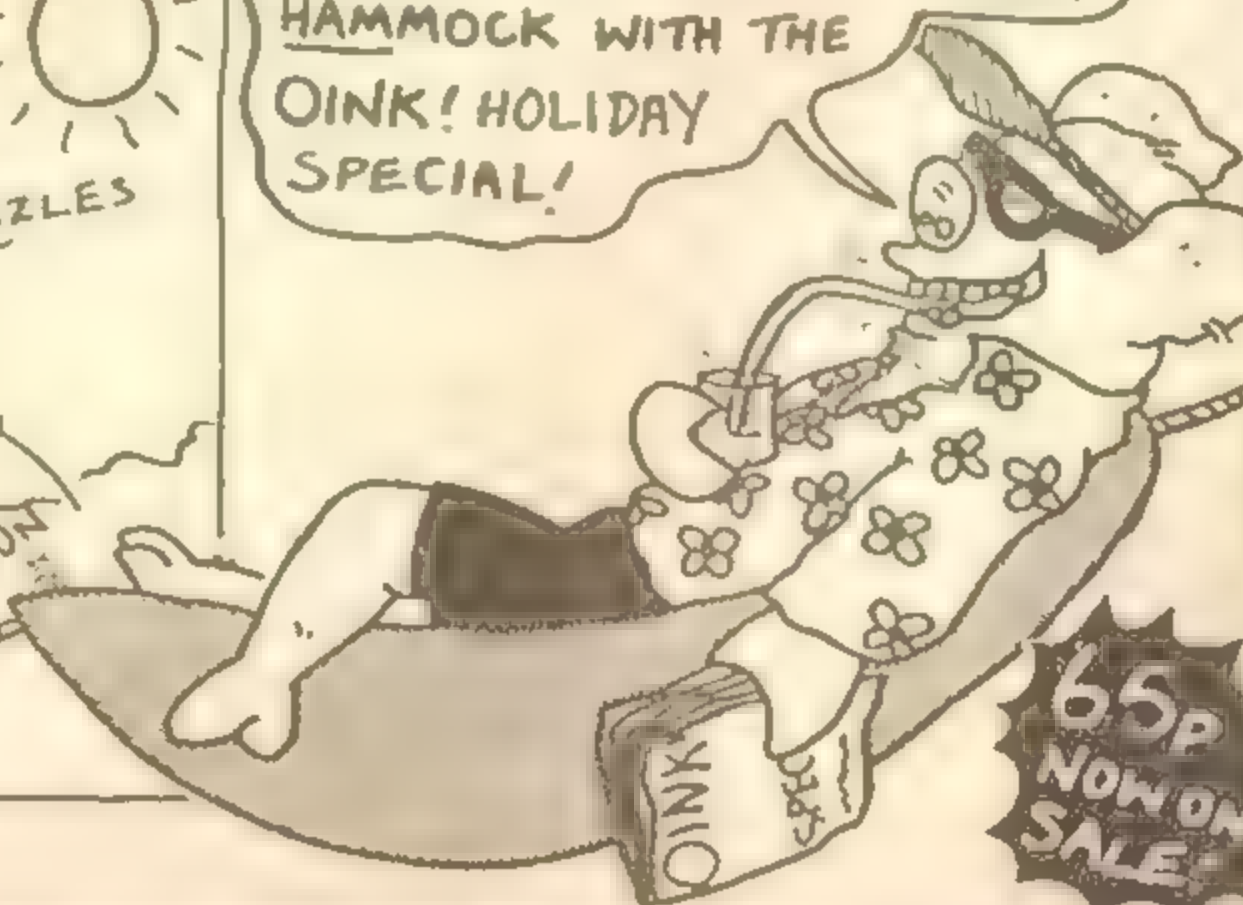
SINGIN' IN THE DRAIN



LONG-RANGE WEATHER PORKCAST!



IT'S GOING TO BE A 'BACON' HOT
SUMMER, SO RELAX IN YOUR
HAMMOCK WITH THE
OINK! HOLIDAY
SPECIAL!



48 PORKY PAGES OINK! HOLIDAY SPECIAL! SNOUT ELSE
LIKE IT?

THE GOLDEN TROUGH AWARDS

THE PIANO FROM HELL!

TICKLE YOUR IVORIES WITH THIS MINI-CLASSIC!

ARCHIE LIBBER HAD JUST BOUGHT HIMSELF A PIANO AND WAS SAT PLAYING A TUNE

PLONK!
PLINK!
PLONK!

WHEN...

CHOMP!
CHOMP!

AAAAAHH!

OUTSIDE, THE EVIL TUNESMITH WAITED TO...

(SNORT)

POUNCE!

AHHH! - A MAN-EATING PIANO!!

IT MADE OFF IN SEARCH OF FRESH PREY...

TELEPHONE

BURP!

HELLO, POLICE - I'VE JUST SEEN SOMETHING AWFUL...

BUT EVEN AS THE POLICE CAME, IT WAS JUST FINISHING OFF A BUS QUEUE

NA! NA!
NA! NA!
NA! NA!
NA! NA!

CHOMP!
GUZZLE!

OH CRIMEY! GO AWAY!

THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU EAT ANYONE, PIANO!

YES - YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED!

MANY MONTHS LATER, LITTLE PLANKTON MABLETHORPE WAS SAT, POISED FOR HIS FIRST PIANO LESSON ON HIS NEWLY ACQUIRED PIANO

PLAY NICELY PLANKTON - WE'LL SEE YOU SHORTLY

OKAY, MATER!

IT HID AMONGST THE MANY PIANOS THERE...

I KNOW WHICH ONE GRAB THOSE AXES!!

LOOK - IT'S GONE INTO THAT PIANO SHOP - WE'VE GOT IT!

WHEN

CHOMP!

AAAAAAGH!

BURP!

PLINK!

SMASH!

YES, FOLKS IT'S THE COMPLETE, BANNED FROM RADIO ONE, NON-FASTENING, SLIMY GRIMY, EVERYTHINGY, ONE AND ONLY

PSY-PSY-SS-PSYCHO-O GR-GR-AN-GRAN RAP

GROOVY RAP BY HARRY TAP. ART THAT'S A PEACH BY DAVID LEACH 1987

THIS SNAPPY FATTERS
PSYCHO GRAN'S RAP



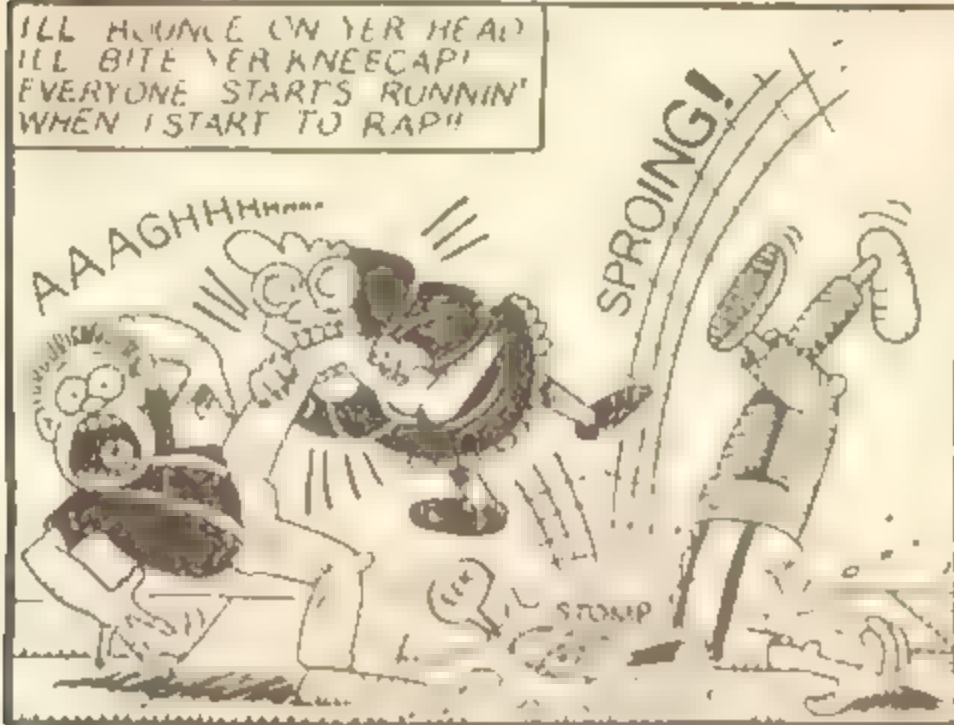
TO NASTY PUNKS
I'LL GIVE A LIGHT
TAP



I'M NASTY, I'M DREADED,
I'M COOL AND SLICK,
SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR TEETH
SICK SOUP YOU THICK!



I'LL HOUNCE ON YER HEAD
I'LL BITE YER KNEECAP!
EVERYONE STARTS RUNNIN'
WHEN I START TO RAP!



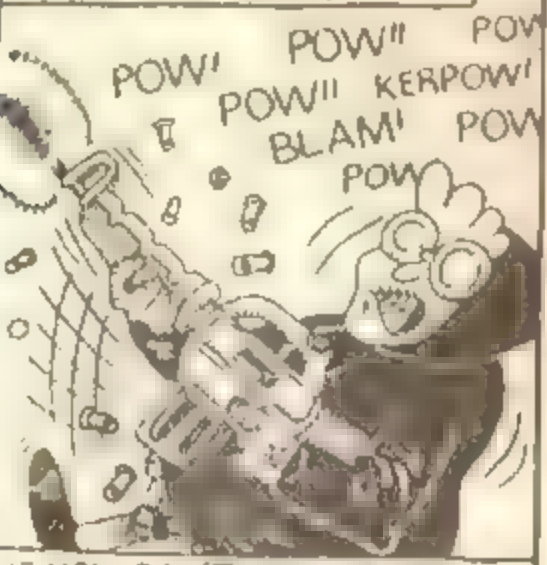
I STRUT DOWN
THE STREET TO
WHERE ALL MY
PALS HANG.



WE'RE CALLED THE "PSYCHOS",
YEAH-I'VE GOT MY OWN GANG.



WE'RE MEAN AND MOODY,
MOODY AND MEAN,



IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT I'M
SAYIN' HERE'S MY "M16"!!!

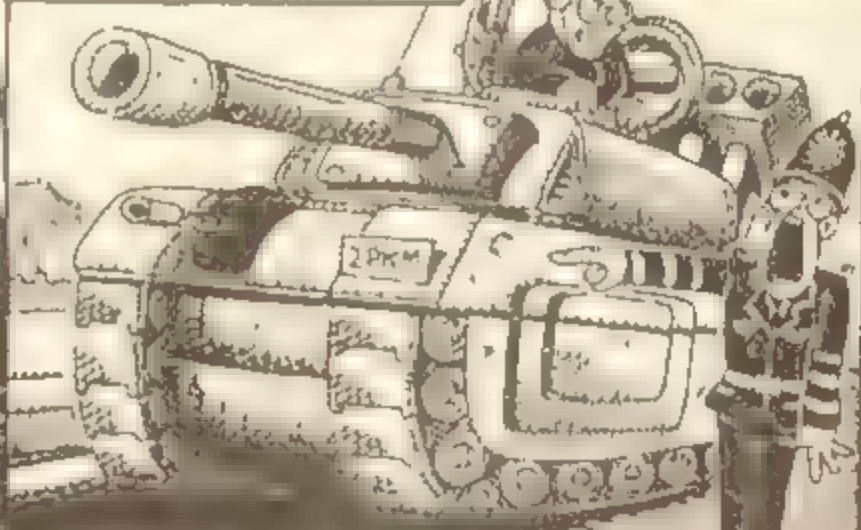
AWW DON'T BLAME
ALL THIS VIOLENCE
ON YOUR T-SLEE,



JUS BLAME YER EVER
LOVIN' GRANNY..



AWW I AINT NO JOKER,
AND I AINT NO SHAM,
I'M THE SENIOR CITIZEN
WHO BROUGHT WAR
TO LEWIS-HAM!!!

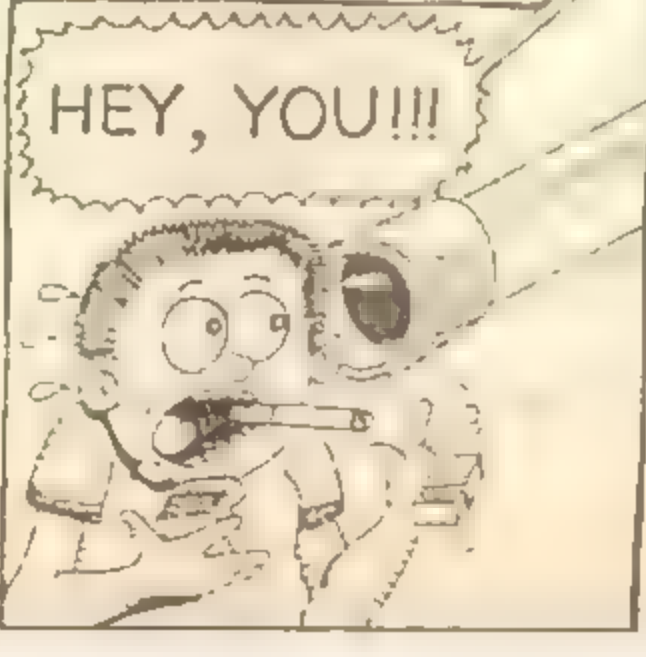


WHICH WAY
TO
LEWISHAM?

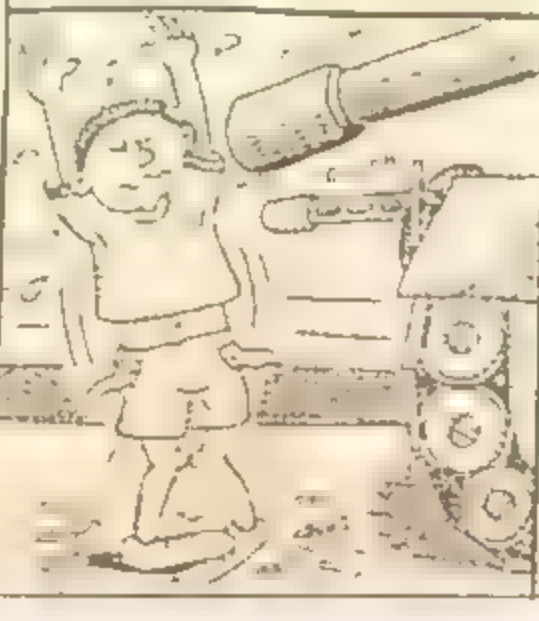
WHY GO THERE?
WELL, I'D HEARD TELL,
A KID WAS ON THE
WEED,
A FIRST STEP TO HELL!



NOW THERE'S A
THING I'D HEARD TELL
IF I CATCH YA SMOKING
I'M GONNA MAKE YA PAY



NOW I MAYBE MAD AND
I MAYBE A CHILLER!!
BUT I DON'T DO SMOKING,
CAUSE BABY THAT'S A
KILLER!!!!

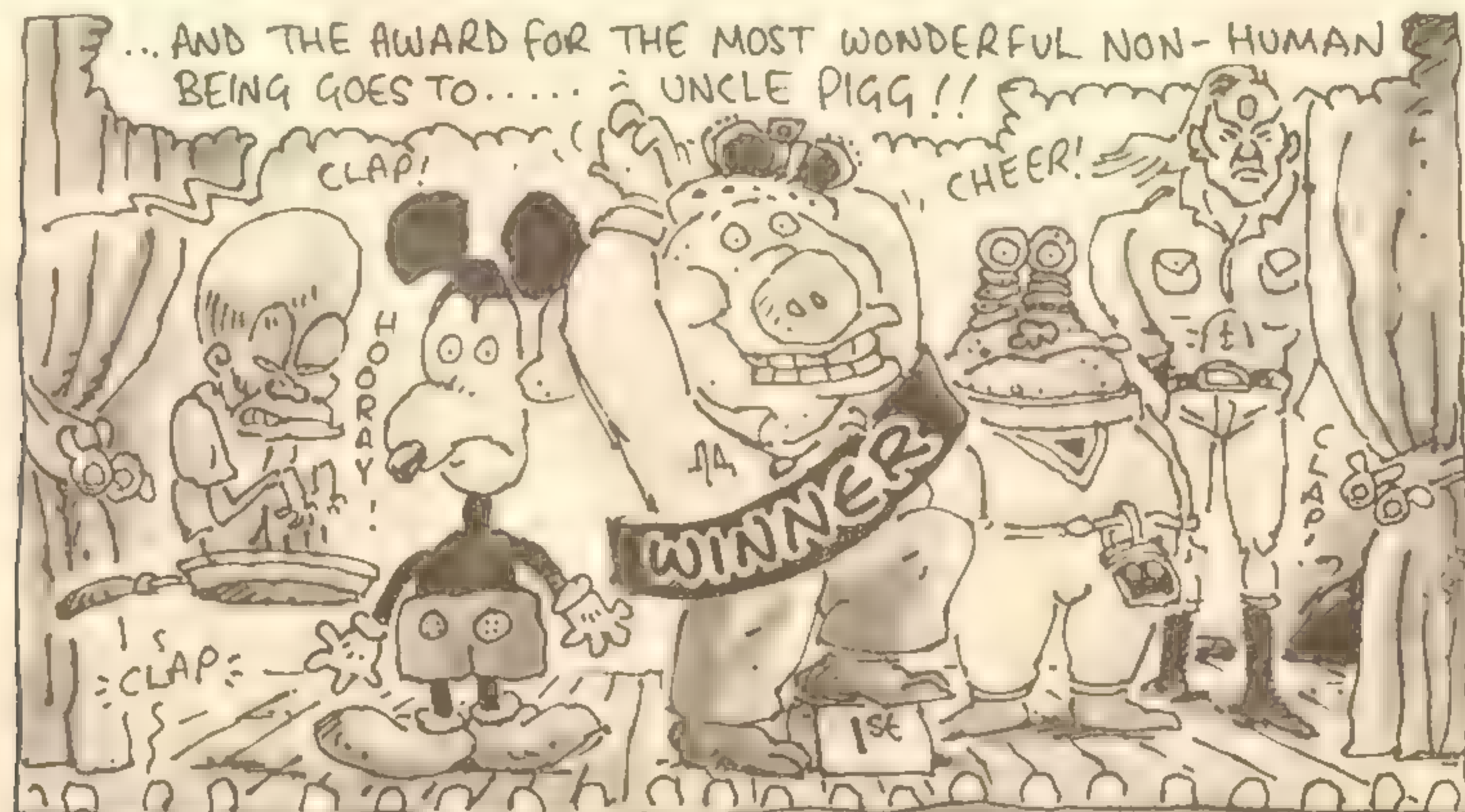
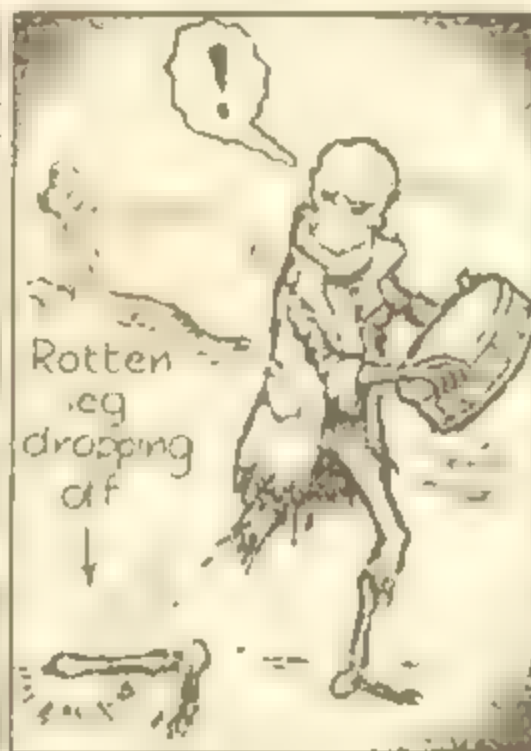
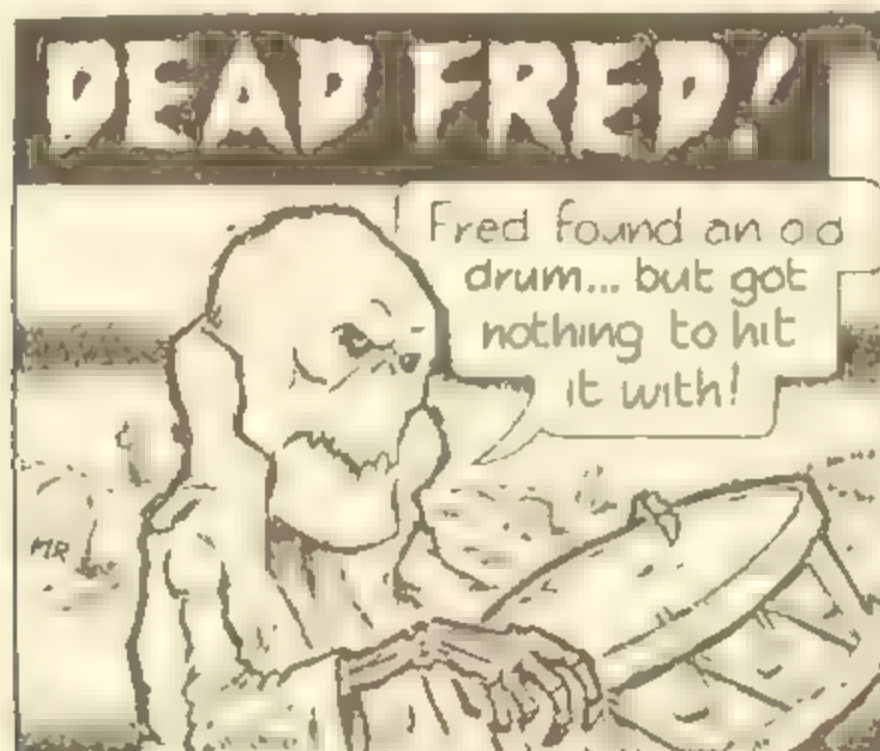
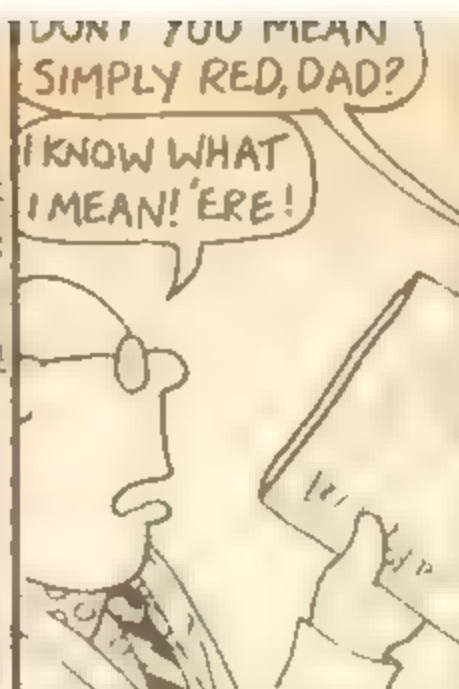
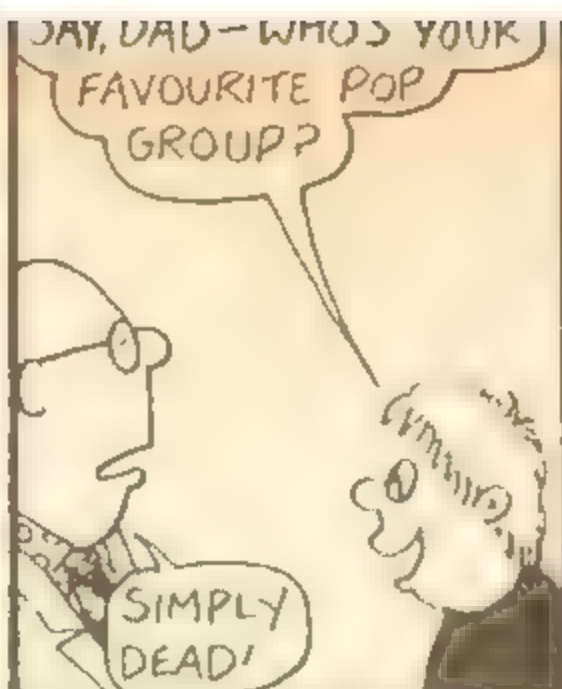


SO HERE'S A
MESSAGE TO EACH
AND EVERY FAN,



REPEAT TO FADE..

DOCTOR MOONEY
HE'S
COMPLETELY LOONY!



But who has won the other "Oink!" awards? Find out in our Fabulous **Celebrities Issue** ~ on Sale June 13th.

FREE GIFT! + WITH FAB FREE GIFT! + WITH FAB FREE GIFT! + WITH FAB FREE GIFT! + WITH FAB FREE

OINK! presents – A Musical Western

starring
Los Mekoneros!

GHOST-PIGS IN THE SKY!

Bad Jake was a gunfighter,
He was big and tough and mean,
He never bothered shaving
And his pants were never clean. . .



He fought and stole and gambled,
And treated people bad,
And no-one dared to stop him!
Oh, what an utter cad!



One day while Jake was riding,
An Indian called his name,
And said, 'You are a bad man, Jake,
'It really is a shame!'



He said, 'You cheat and gamble, Jake,
'And you don't give a fig,
'But beware that you aren't haunted. . .
'By the devil's herd of pigs!'



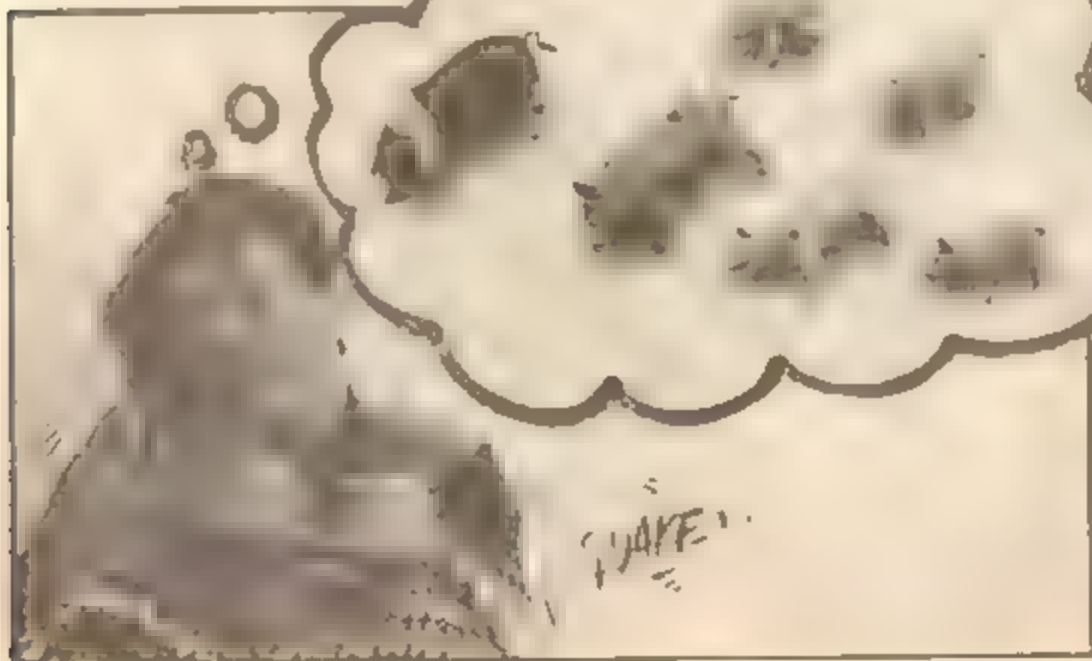
Yippee-ti-yay! Yippee-ti-yoh!
The devil's herd of pigs!



But Jake just snarled and laughed
And knocked the Indian to the floor,
For Jake thought he was big and tough
And 'way above the law.



But that night he had a nightmare,
And in his sleep he cried –
He dreamed about the devil's herd
The ghost-pigs in the sky!

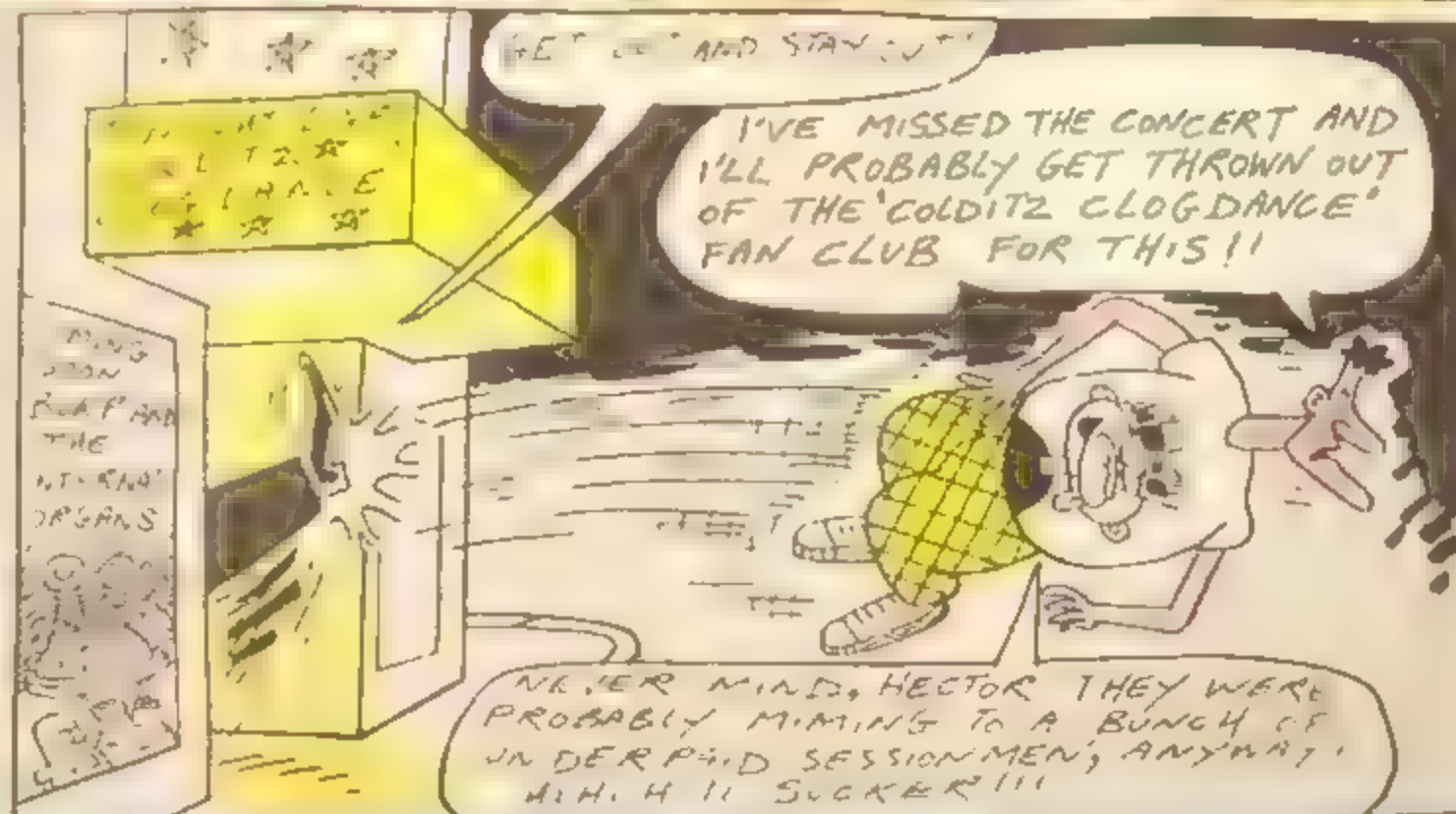
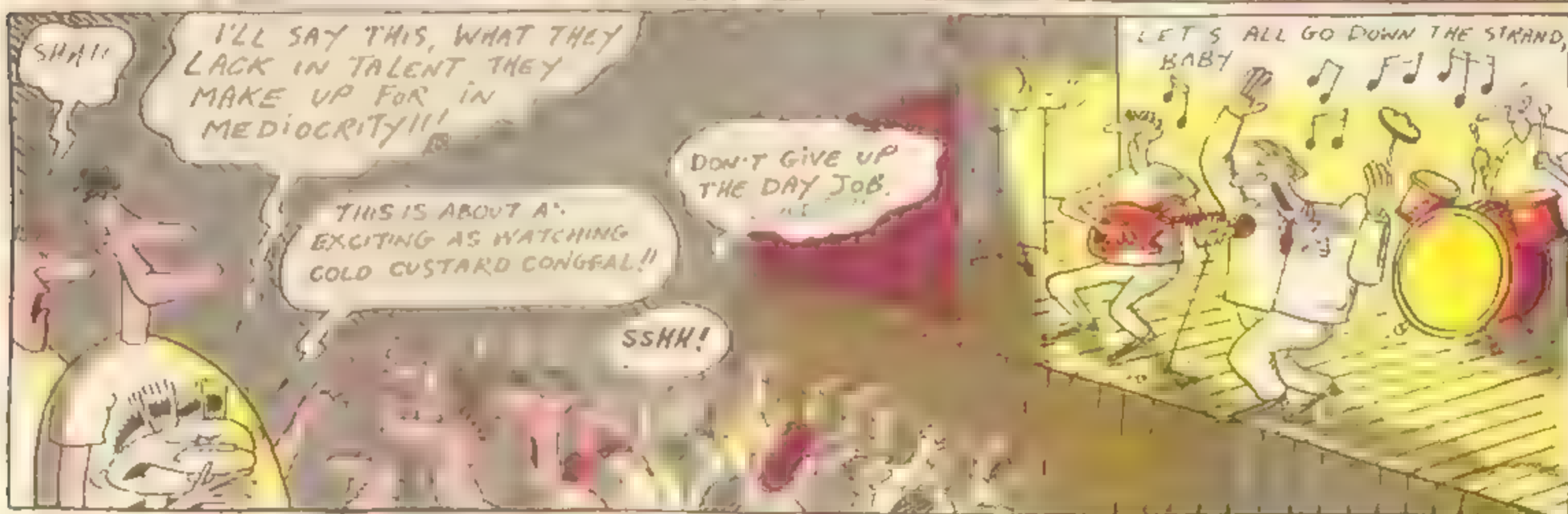
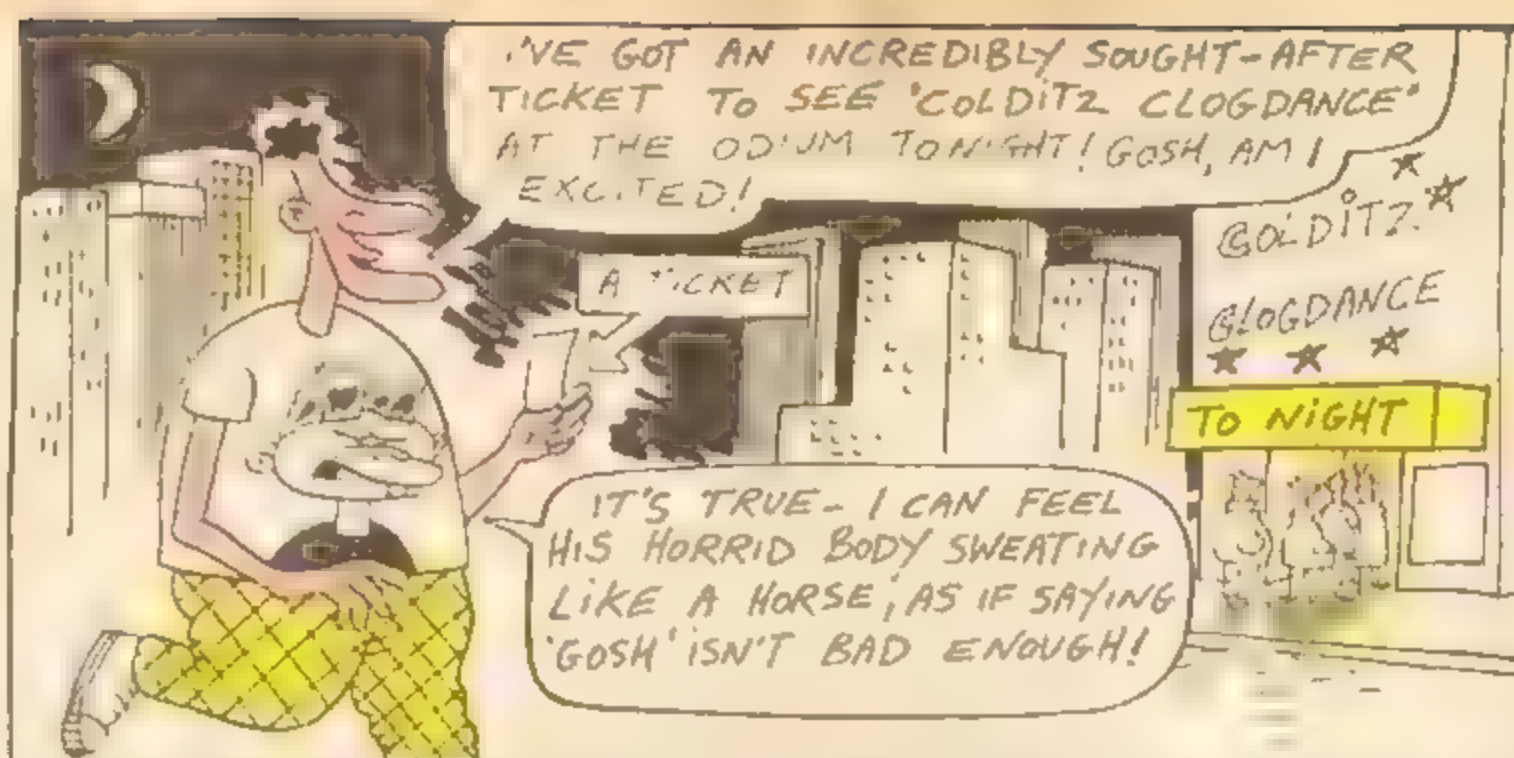
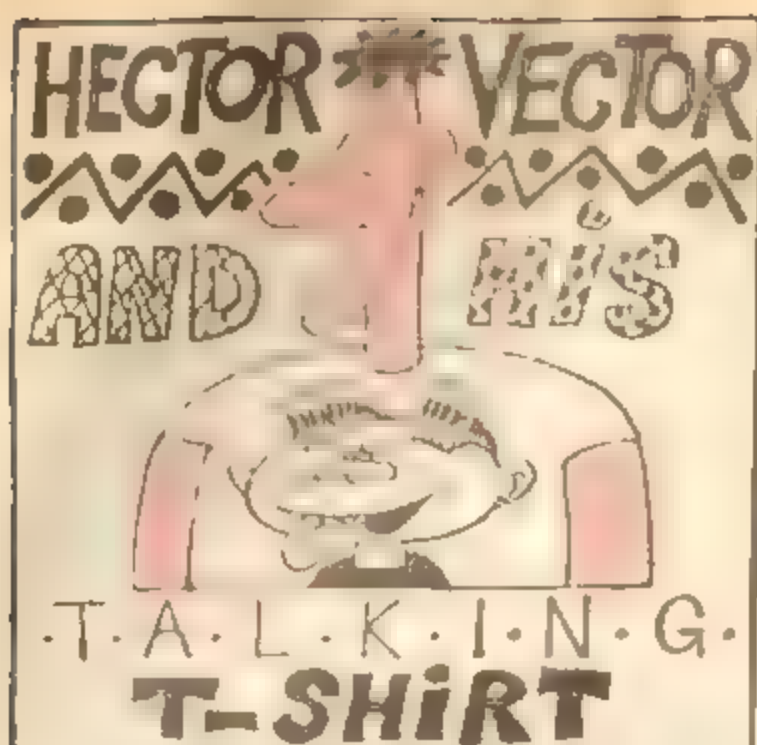


Yippee-ti-yay! Yippee-ti-yoh!
The ghost-pigs in the sky!

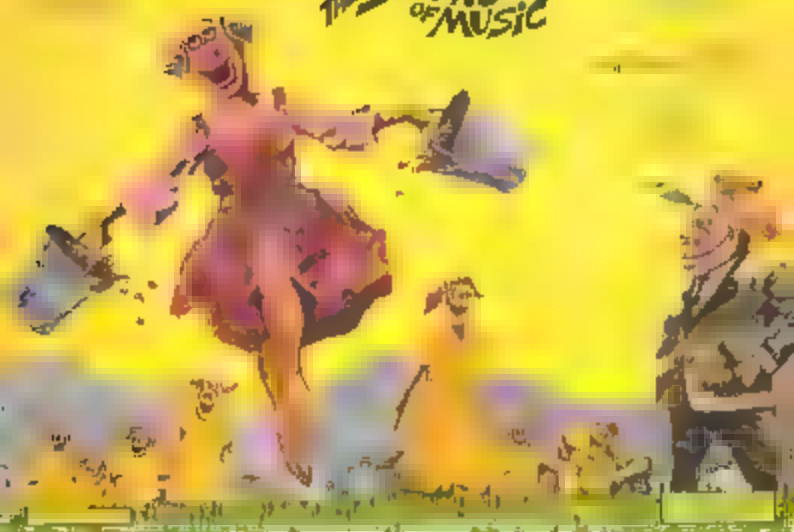


Next morning Jake forgot his dream
And rode into a town –
He planned to rob the local bank
And burn the schoolhouse down –





THE SOUND
OF MUSIC



But all at once, a man in black
Appeared down the street,
And called on Jake to draw his gun!
There was nowhere to retreat!



This sight made Bad Jake hesitate,
His draw was far too slow,
In seconds he had met his fate,
Shot by his eerie foe!



They'd plotted in advance to make
Jake make his fatal error,
And played upon his fear of ghosts
To end his reign of terror!



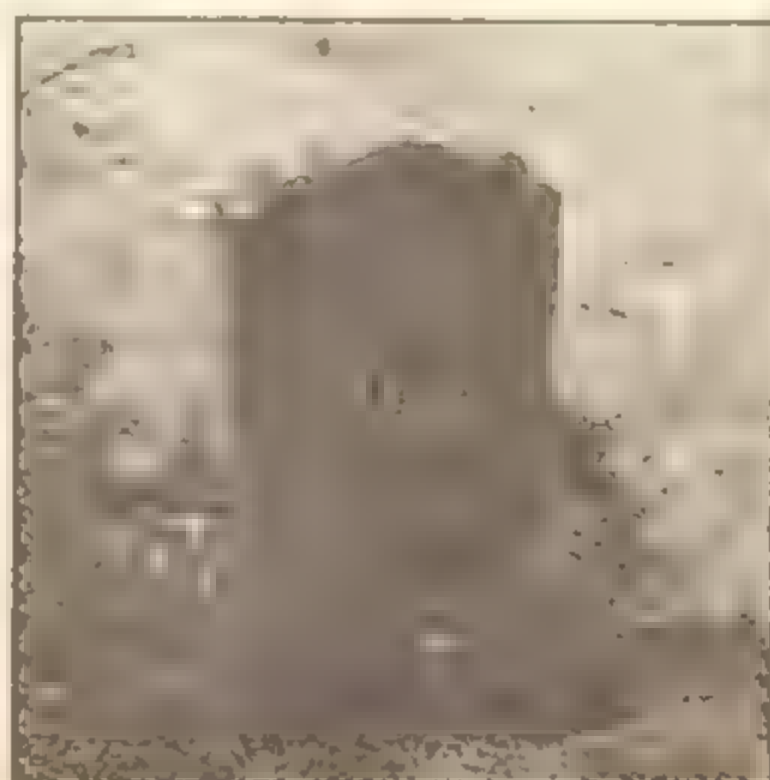
Now, Jake he wasn't worried,
For he thought he was the best,
He'd never lost a gunfight,
He was the fastest in the West.



As Jake lay in the dusty street,
His life-blood oozed away,
'The haunted pigs have got me,'
Were the last words he did say.



Because Jake was afraid of pigs,
His bacon had to fry -
He was beaten by a false snout -
And the ghost-pigs in the sky.



But as his foeman raised his head,
Jake gave a little shout,
For the man looked like a devil-pig,
With an eerie piggy snout!



And as Jake breathed his dying breath,
His foe removed his snout,
And waved to a nearby building
And the Indian came out!



Yippee-ti-yah! Yippee-ti-yoh!
Ghost-pigs in the sky!



FILMED ON LOCATION IN WILD WEST YORKSHIRE.



GBH Theatrical Management presents

TWO GREAT NEW MUSICALS AT THE OINKTOWN HIPPODROME!

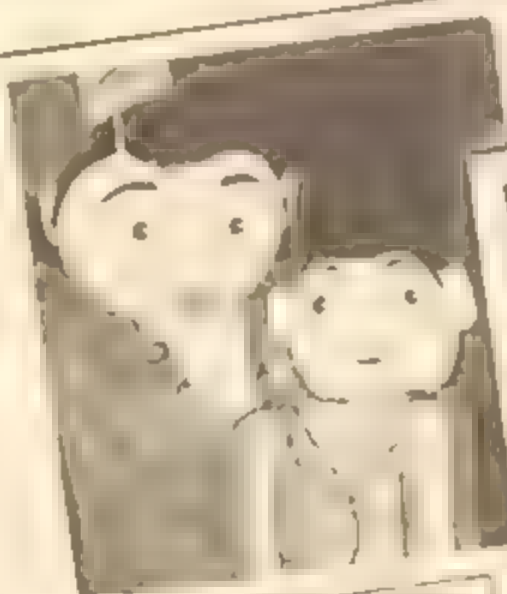
frank sidebottom — SUPERSTAR —

Quite simply the most important rock opera ever to come out of Timperley

Frank is a natural phenomenon.

—Daily Blither

So is warts
—Little Frank



24th OCTOBER — 32nd SEPTEMBER

TICKETS
£555

HARRY — THE GREAT MEXICAN TECHNICOLOR DREAMHAT —

Harry puts his heart into the performance, even though he hasn't got one. He really sticks his neck out when the entire cast do a Mexican Hat-Dance in the last act

—Fishmongers' Weekly



33rd FEBRIL — 19th JANVEMBER

TICKETS
£35

BOOK EARLY TO AVOID DISMEMBERMENT
(WE'LL PULL YOUR LEGS OFF IF YOU DON'T!)

CH...
CH...
CHERRY
COCA-COLA

One wild and
crazy taste!



"Cherry Coca-Cola" and "light cherry Coca-Cola" are trade marks which identify products of The Coca-Cola Company.



A yung Person's Gyde to the Orkistra ^{bi} Habrian Vile (Aged 8 5/8)

As I am a gennyus, I compowed an interleck-shual musikerl simfonny, corled "Ode to a Dedd Slugg". I got an orkistra together with the folowing instrooments ...

The Tuber... makes a lowd "parping" sownd, but lukkilie it isn't smellie. Tuby Watson likes playing this instrooment, as he can fill it with ice-creem and suck wenna he shud be blowing.

The Reekorder... sownds lyke a cat beeing strangulated, espesherlie wenn Helen Jones plays it. Reekorders often smell of antyseptik, "cos teechnurs dip them in it to stop yoo getting dredful dis-eezes. So yoo get antyseptik poysoning insted, butt they won't let yoo hav a daye off skool for that.

The Gittar... this instrooment can mayke byootiful sownds ...but knot wenn stinky Exton is playing it. Unforchoonatelie, hee is the onlie won with a gittar, so I had to lett him in my orkistra.

I had Lankie Carmichael playing washbored, and Dim Jim Forsyth on Perkushen. I woz the conductor (boss).



ADMIRATION



Wee gayve this furst
performance of my
simfonny in the back
garden...



I'd toled Dim Jim that "perkushen" ment "hitting things"...soe
he hit Tuby, hoo had tride to snaffel Jim's mijget gems...

POPP!

I'd toled Tuby knot to fill his
Tuber with ice-creem, but hee hadent
listerned...



I'de toled mum knot to
leeve the windoe open while
wee were playing, but shee
hadent listerned...

I serpose orl grate
compowers suffer
from peeple mis-
understanding them
and knot listerning
properlie...



Still, I feel lyke a reel conductor now...a bus
conductor!...i.e. I'me doing a lot of traveling!

Alsen
DODGERS



JANICE PONG'S POP TRIVIA QUIZ!

TEST YOUR POP KNOWLEDGE WITH THIS QUICK QUIZ!

1 Who had a hit album called 'The Final'?



2 What is 'C & W' music?



3 Who had a huge smash with the LP 'Thriller'?



4 Who made a big impression with a 'Rat In The Kitchen'?

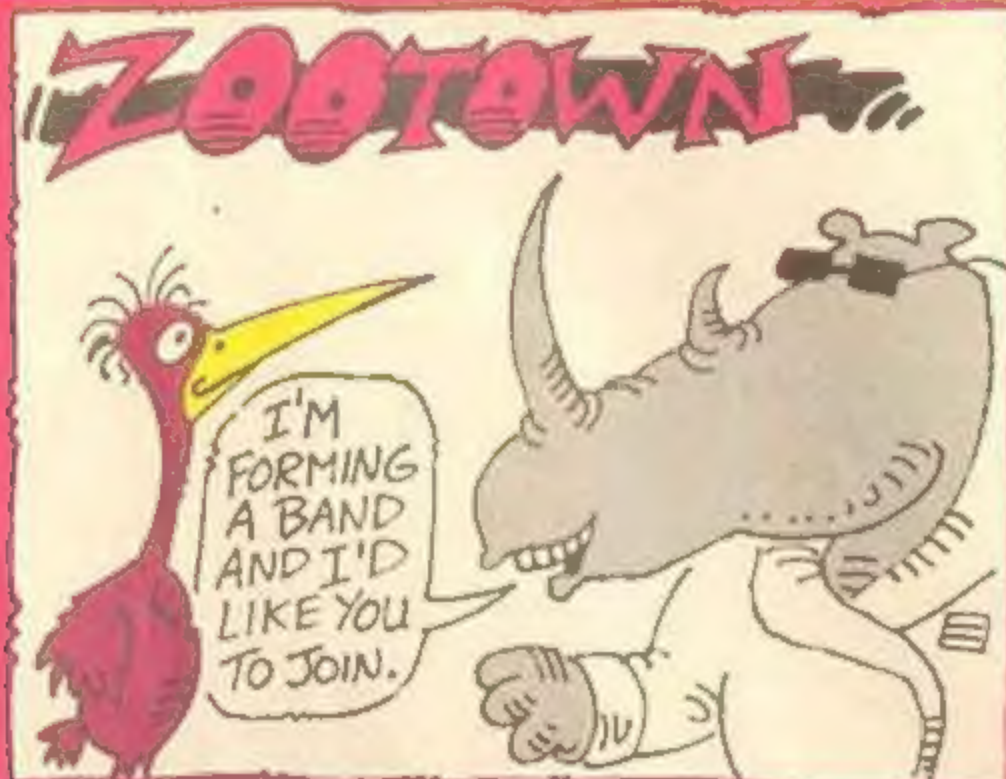


5 Which DJ lost her job with a best-selling magazine for compiling a quiz full of misleading questions and stupid answers?



ANSWERS

1 Me, Janice Pong. I used to have it, but I left it behind when I moved house.
2 Music that I whistle in the bathroom ('Cistern and Washbasin').
3 Me. I dropped my copy of it on the floor.
4 Me. I tried to hit the rat with a sledgehammer, and denied my lino.
5 Send answers, plus as much money as you can afford to donate, to Janice Pong, The Tony Blackburn Home for Hard-up DJs, Pensionville.



POSTMAN PIGG SAYS—
TWO MORE FANTASTIC
FREE POSTCARDS* FOR
YOU NEXT ISSUE KIDDIES!
ORDER 'OINK!' NOW!

*NOT AVAILABLE TO OVERSEAS READERS! SORRY!

